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OUTRAGED CITIZENS

ght Their Wrongs With a Strong Rope and a Convenient Tree.

THIC IS DONE FOR ATTEMPT TO RAPE."

aeson Brown Gets Four Years in the Penitentiary for the Drowning of Charles Shodd.

HENDERSON, Tex., July 23.—Tuesy night between 12 and 1 o'clock heriff McCord was awakened by a owd of men and told they had a risoner they wanted jailed. The eriff got his keys and came out to ceive his prisoner, when they deanded the keys and on being refused, erpowered the sheriff, took the keys d took out a negro boy about 16 ars old, charged with assault with tempt to rape on a little 3-year-old ughter of Mr. Riddle, near New lem, this county, carried him about 0 yards and hanged him to a china ee in front of the Baptist church on e of the principal streets of the city. e mob did their work well and ickly, very few knowing anything it until next morning. A card bearg the words "take warning, this is ne for an attempt to rape," was ned to the body.

Four Years in the Pen.

GALVESTON, Tex., July 23.—Jim own was convicted in the criminal urt yesterday of assault with intent murder Charles Shodd and his sence fixed at four years in the penitiary. This is the man who on ne last shoved a brother fisherman r the wharf for meddling with his s. The man shoved overboard disppeared after rising three times, and, far as human knowledge can go, s drowned. The charge of murder uld not be sustained against Brown ause no part of the dead body of victim has ever been seen, hence charge of assault with intent to rder. The evidence was short and nclusive.

Fatally Stabbed.

SAN AUGUSTINE, Tex., July 21.—desperate fight occurred about ive miles southeast of here Sunday ween Henry Birdwell and Eugene own, both white. Hoes, sticks, s and knives were freely used. a result Brown was badly carved dying in a few minutes. Birdwell a tenant on Brown's farm and d had been good friends, but for past few days everything had e wrong. Birdwell made no atpt to escape and was arrested at e and taken before James T. Log- justice of the peace, and bound r in the sum of $1000. Birdwell a wife and one child. Brown es a family consisting of a wife six children.

A Singular Accident.

DALLAS, Tex., July 22.—A horse ging to Mr. J. E. Rust of Oak lost its life in a singular manner erday. Mr. Rust, after riding in Grand Prairie, hitched the animal ak Cliff and came over to Dallas, re he was apprised by telephone his horse was dying. When he hed the Cliff he found the horse ging its intestines over the prairie. ppears that the horse laid down a broken glass castor, one part hich was long and pointed. While owing about the horse was cut to hollow. There was no remedy for a wound and death relieved the erings of the affimal a few minutes Mr. Rust arrived.

A Bloody Feud Opened.

WETT, Tex., July 18.—A long ing feud between K. T. Russell J. H. Fletcher, farmers, culmi- in the fatal wounding of Fletcher ussell's son. The latter, with his , was coming to town when her opened fire on the elder Rus- The son arrived with a double- led gun, jumped between them pened both barrels into Fletchody. Both have many friends upporters and the shooting probopens as bloody a feud as ever d in the state.

Ninth National Bank.

DALLAS, Tex., July 20.—The status Ninth National bank is that Examiner Spaulding, by auy of the law governing in such has granted time to the friends those interested in the bank to its indebtedness, which, if not in a reasonable time a receiver o appointed. The movement is ly under way to settle the affairs bank with a view to liquidation, ich case no receiver will be apd.

All About a Mule.

KAUFMAN, Tex., July 17.—Deputy White has arrived with Willis s who was arrested in the Indian tory, and who is under indictment or the theft of a mule. Brooks in jail. T. J. Bates, who has been a prominent stockman in unty, was yesterday arrested by same officer. Bates is infor receiving the mule, knowing me was stolen property. Bates ven bond.

A Remarkable Case.

EDO, Tex., July 23.—Augustin ri, who was accidentally shot head by his brother some time was on the streets to-day. The penetrated the brain, and a ty of brain matter oozed from ound. His case is one of uniinterest, as it was thought by ans to be necessarily fatal.

Killed With a Winchester.

RTY, Tex., July 23.—At Wallisbout twenty-three miles below on Monday, a difficulty occurred n P. K. Smith and Richard Nayes was shot through the ng with a Winchester and died y morning at 3 o'clock. Smith rrendered.

Drowned While Bathing.

PLE, Tex., July 22.—Tom Burt, g man of this place, was d in the Leon river, eight rom the city, yesterday evening athing. His body was recov-

An Insane Forger.

WORTH, Tex., July 22.—The the Rev. Dr. William Mitchell, arge of lunacy, came up in the county court yesterday morning and was tried by a jury. A number of witnesses were examined as to the condition of his mind, all of whom testified to conduct indicative of insanity. Mrs. Mitchell and Dr. Mitchell's daughter, Miss Ethel, testified to his frequent violent outbreaks, and others testified that the prisoner would at times, in a wild and excited manner, exclaim that he was a prophet of the Lord and that he was being persecuted by his and the enemies of Christ. The entire testimony was of an affirmative character. The jury after a short retirement returned a verdict that Mitchell was of unsound mind and that it was necessary that he be restrained of his liberty. He received the verdict with the same stolid indifference that has characterized him ever since his arrest, not evidencing that he had heard it. He sat during the entire trial with his head bowed and his eyes rivated on the floor, and left the court room without any word to either wife or child. He was taken to the county jail where he will remain until taken to the asylum at Terrell. The verdict in the case is looked upon as a finality to all the cases of forgery against him, as they will not be pressed by the state should Mitchell be cured of his infirmity and released from the asylum.

A FAMILY ROW.

A Father Kidnaps His Own Child and is Pursued by Officers.

PARIS, Tex., July 18.—About two months ago, G. R. Ryan, a farmer of this county, and his wife mutually agreed to separate and divided their property. In the agreement, which was signed and acknowledged, the wife was to have the custody of their two children, the oldest being 3 years and the youngest one year old. Mrs. Ryan sold her property and was preparing to go back to her father, who lives near Corsicana. She had purchased her ticket and made her arrangements to leave on the 9 o'clock train yesterday morning. Mr. Ryan went to the house where his wife was stopping Thursday night, ostensibly for the purpose of bidding his wife and children good-bye, and stayed all night. Yesterday morning while his wife was fixing to go to the depot Mr. Ryan took the oldest child in his arms and ran off with it. The frantic mother started and ran after him, but he was soon out of sight. She then went to County Judge Roundtree and applied for assistance. On his advice a writ of habeas corpus was issued and Deputy Sheriff Morris started in pursuit, but after a long chase Ryan made his escape. Morris returned to the city without him. Mrs. Ryan is a daughter of a Mr. Davis, who represented Navarro county in the nineteenth legislature. She is crazed with grief. The officers believe they will find Ryan in a day or two.

Colored Farmers Fight.

SAN AUGUSTINE, Tex., July 20.—Another bloody tragedy occurred in our county yesterday morning about 8 o'clock. Si Williams and Joe Roberts had an altercation about Roberts' hogs getting into Williams' field. Roberts left to get his gun and while gone Jake Roberts and John Roberts, having heard the row, came up and as a sequel Williams shot both with his shotgun. John Roberts died in half an hour. Jake Roberts is badly shot, but at last accounts the physician thought he would recover. Williams has a good character. The parties are all negroes. The difficulty occurred near Williams' house. Sheriff Matthews is out to arrest Williams.

Narrow Escape.

SHERMAN, Tex., July 20.—Word received from Cannon postoffice in this county, is that the general merchandise store of Louis Barlow was burned with all its contents about 12 o'clock Saturday night. When the fire was first discovered it was under the house, thereby creating the belief that it was the work of an incendiary. Mr. Barlow barely escaped with his life, and all his clothing, except a few articles he jerked on rapidly, together with his watch and valuable books and papers, were burned.

Colored People Contribute.

TEXARKANA, Tex., July 21.—The colored people who came originally from the ante-bellum home of Jefferson Davis in Mississippi will give an entertainment at Ghio's opera house Wednesday night, the proceeds of which are to go to the benefit of the Jeff Davis monument fund. Efforts of local fire eaters to persuade the colored people engaged in the enterprise from giving the entertainment have failed and there is no doubt a full house will greet the performance.

Chased by Highwaymen.

TERRELL, Tex., July 21.—Jim Newcomb and Tom Ables, cattle buyers of this place, escaped being robbed and possibly murdered by three men in Sabine bottom last Saturday simply because they were riding faster horses than the would-be robbers. These men had seen the Terrell party trying to consummate a trade involving the payment of about $3000 and imagined they had the money with them.

Accidentally Killed.

ESTACADO, Tex., July 20.—A man named Jones, living thirteen miles southwest of here, was accidentally shot through the heart. In trying to take his gun from a buggy it slipped from his hand, the hammer striking the side of the seat. The gun was discharged and the contents took effect as above stated. He died almost instantly.

Painful Accident.

VERNON, Tex., July 18.—George Patrick, a well-digger, met with a painful accident Thursday. He was down in a well when the rope attached to the bucket for drawing the dirt to the surface broke, and the bucket fell upon his head, crushing and mangling it. The wound was dressed and he is now up and around.

Injured in a Runaway.

DAINGERFIELD, Tex., July 21.—Miss Carrie Hull, a young lady living near this place, while returning from church Sunday was thrown out of the wagon, the bed falling on her, and seriously hurt. The extent of her injuries are not known. She is resting easy at present.

REMARKABLE CASE.

Lewis Roetterman Carries a Large Splinter in His Head Four Years.

A SUCCESSFUL OPERATION PERFORMED.

The Government Will Experiment With the Rain Making Machine on the Llano Estacado Lands.

PEORIA, Ill., July 23.—Lewis E. Roetterman of this city, who has just returned from Chicago, has in his possession the proof of one of the most interesting cases known in surgical history. He was one of the passengers on the ill-fated Niagara falls excursion train, which went down to such terrible destruction at Chatsworth. He was in the last coach leaning on his hands in an open window when the crash came. Nearly everybody in the car were injured and several men were killed outright. Roetterman's face was badly cut and bruised, and he was unconscious for several hours. His face was sewed up and healed rapidly. Since then he has suffered constant pains in his head, but local physicians attributed it to the shock of the wreck and treated him accordingly. Last November, while blowing his nose vigorously, he blew out a wide nail one and three-eights inches long, badly rusted. He and his friends were confident that his trouble was at an end when the nail was dislodged, but he still suffered a dull pain in his head. In June he went to Chicago and was examined by the staff surgeon at Rush Medical college. The physician found a foreign body in Roetterman's head at the inside corner of the left eye and in the presence of a room full of surgeons cut the patient's face. Imbedded in the head back of the nose was found an irregular piece of oak one and a half inches long, five-eights of an inch thick and three-eights of an inch wide. This fragment of the window sill had been carried in his head four years. The paint had been absorbed by his blood. The case was reported to all the leading doctors in Chicago and it is pronounced one the most remarkable in history.

A Lynching.

ARKANSAS CITY, Ark., July 20.—At 2 o'clock yesterday morning John Farmer, a negro, who was charged with having assassinated Dr. C. C. Buckner near Dermott, Ark., Wednesday night, and who has been bound over to await the action of the grand jury, was taken from the calaboose there and hanged to a tree. It is understood that before he was hanged Farmer confessed to the crime, giving as his reason that he wanted to marry Callie Marion, a negro girl, who was cooking for Buckner, and that Buckner was in the way. The shooting, he said, was done with a gun belonging to Horace Wade, another negro, and was done at the instance of Marion. The woman was put under arrest also and barely escaped lynching. They were hurried off to Lake Valley yesterday morning in custody of two deputy sheriffs, it being feared that they would share Farmer's fate. The mob was composed of both whites and blacks. Buckner was a prominent planter and was a leading Republican. Great excitement prevails at Dermott.

Felt Death Approaching

FINDLAY, O., July 22.—A strange case has just occurred in this city. The favorite child, about 5 years old, of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Russell was at a neighbor's house Saturday a week ago and told the lady of the house that he was going to die during the coming week. She paid no attention to his prattle, thinking it was only the imagination of a childish brain. The next day the little fellow was taken ill with a slight ailment. He told his mother he was going to die and selected the suit he wished to be buried in. The mother was not impressed with his talk at the time, but subsequent events proved that the child was deeply in earnest. Within three days he was a corpse and was buried in the clothes he had selected.

A Mystery.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 17.—Robert Dempsey and his wife returned from a picnic late Wednesday night and on entering their home in the mountains, six miles from Conway, found the front room spattered with blood and the dead body of an unknown man lying across the bed. He had been riddled with bullets. In another place the dead body of a young man was found. He had also been shot. The interior of the house showed that a terrible fight had taken place. It is supposed the slain men were criminals from the Indian Territory who being overtaken by pursuers hid in the house, where they perished miserably.

The Rain Making Experiment.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 23.—The government gave out that the experiments in rain making were to be made in Western Kansas, but the exact spot remains a secret to prevent others from accompanying the expedition through curiosity. Definite information was received in this city yesterday that the experiment would be made, at least by part of the expedition, at Midland, Tex., within the Llano Estacado lands, the particular locality being the grazing lands owned by Morris, the Chicago beef packer. Gen. Dyrenfurth is believed to have started for that point on the 6th instant.

Due to Jealousy.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 17.—Jealousy on account of a profligate woman caused Graham McCardles, a notorious thief, to step up behind Ed. Murphy, another crook, at 715 Pine street at an early hour yesterday morning and without a word to him slit Murphy's throat from ear to ear with a knife. Murphy will die and McCardles is behind the bars.

Captured in Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 22.—William H. Pope, the defaulting treasurer of Tennessee, was arrested here and held for action of the Tennessee authorities. Pope's defalcations occurred in May, 1890, the amount being $7000.

Will Nominate.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 20.—The Washington county Alliance in convention assembled, has passed a resolution declaring for the nomination of a complete Alliance ticket in the gubernatorial campaign one year hence. It is understood that delegates from other counties to the state Alliance will also favor such a step, and that a regular Democratic ticket will be opposed with Alliance candidates for all the state offices. The action of the Alliance of the county named, which is one of the most important in the state, has caused a ripple of excitement in political circles. The state Alliance claims 75,000 votes, four-fifths of whom are Democrats. Of course it will be impossible to vote all the members solidly for an Alliance gubernatorial candidate, but the nomination of a full ticket by that body will give a tinge of uncertainty to the result of the next canvass for state officers, especially if the Democrats should nominate a weak ticket. It is also said that the Republicans will never run another state ticket in Arkansas, but will either hold aloof entirely, or else aid the Alliance. Alliance congressional candidates will run in the third and fifth and possibly other districts.

A MOTHER'S CRIME.

She Murders Her Children and Then Suicides.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 21.—Mrs. Pattie Lockridge, wife of Mr. Thomas Lockridge, shot her three children and herself about 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon at her home, three miles southeast of Spring Hill, Murray county. Mrs. Lockridge was 30 years of age, her eldest child 4 years old, the second 3 years and the third 4 months. The awful deed was done with a double-barreled breech-loading shotgun. The following letter was found in the room with the murdered and suicide:

JULY 19, 1891.—Dear Tom: I know you will be shocked when you get back and find what I have done. If Eunice (their eldest child) had been at home last Sunday evening this deed would have been committed then, but she had gone to church. I could not bear to leave her behind. I do wish you could go with us. But for you I would gladly give up all and go home to heaven. I sometimes feel that I am a terrible sinner, but now I feel that the good Lord is waiting with door open to welcome me and our little ones. You have kept your marriage vows so much more perfect than I, but you know my bad health. I have been in bad health and bad state of mind some time. I feel that I am tired of life and must go.

In concluding her letter Mrs. Lockridge gave instructions as to how jewelry and articles of clothing should be distributed. Mrs. Lockridge was the sister of Col. J. J. Odil, a well known produce merchant of this city.

Small on the Alliance.

NEW YORK, July 22.—Just before Sam Small left here Monday he had a few things to say about the politics of the south: "The alliance brother," said Mr. Small with a sweep of his arm, "is a horse, and galloping through the south with great energy. The rank and file of the southern democracy are under the alliance banner. They control seven or eight southern states. Georgia has 84,000 alliance democrats. Arkansas has 75,000. Nearly all the farmers in South Carolina are for the democracy and the alliance. They are against Hill because of his whisky record, and they are opposed to Cleveland because of his attitude on the silver question. Their favorite, if they have any at all, is John M. Palmer of Illinois."

A Sheriff's Plucky Wife.

GUTHRIE, O. T., July 17.—J. N. Terrell, a member of the territorial legislature, who murdered John Embree, on Government square last fall, led an attempt by several prisoners to break jail yesterday. A crowbar was used in prying open the cell doors. The noise around Mrs. Hixon, wife of the sheriff, who, seizing her husband's revolvers, ran to the cage and at the point of the weapons, compelled the prisoners to remain in their cells until a guard answered her cries for assistance.

American Pork in France.

PARIS, July 21.—The bill providing for the admission of American pork into France was introduced in the senate on Saturday, but the session closed without any discussion being had on the measure. The bill was consequently shelved, it being necessary for the senate to ratify the bill before it becomes a law.

Suspected of Murder.

TRACY CITY, Tenn., July 21.—Two boys, named Saunders and Lusks, are suspected of having killed a Sicilian peddler at Lusks' gap a few days ago, and robbing him of $17. The boys were detected burrying the body, which had knife wounds in the back. Saunders was arrested.

Killed by a Negro Boy.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 22.—Three boys bought a goat from Mrs. Emma Euchavana but the animal would not go with them. They wanted the money back, when one of the boys, a negro, shot Mrs. Euchavana in the left breast, killing her. The boys escaped.

THE MARKETS

NEW YORK, July 22.

COTTON—Middling	5 8
WHEAT—No. 2 red	98⅛
CORN—No. 2	70
ST. LOUIS.	
COTTON—Middling	7⅛
WHEAT—No. 2 red	86¾
CORN—No. 2	61
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Texans	4 20
HOGS—Prime packers	5 70
SHEEP—Texans	4 50
WHEAT—No. 3	89¾
CORN—No. 2	62½
PORK—New mess	11 55
BACON—Short rib	6 80
LARD—Prime steam	6 62½
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Steers	3 75
HOGS—Sales at	5 40
WHEAT—No. 2	77
CORN—No. 2	33½
NEW ORLEANS.	
COTTON—Middling	7 15-16
GALVESTON.	
COTTON—Middling	7 11-16
DALLAS.	
CATTLE—Steers	3 00
HOGS—Choice	4 00
SHEEP—Choice	3 50

"THE VACANT CHAIR."

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES IN LAKESIDE, OHIO.

Multitudes Gather to Hear His Thrilling Sermon Taken from the Text—Thou Shalt Be Missed Because Thy Seat will be Empty.

LAKESIDE, O., July 19th.—For many years people have gathered in multitudes at this season of the year for a great out-door Assembly. The grounds are a short sail from Sandusky. The place is beautiful beyond description. Dr. Talmage preached this morning in this delightful place to a vast multitude. His subject was the "Vacant Chair," and his text, 1 Samuel 20, 18: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

"On the table the cutlery and the 'Hall silver-ware of the palace, for King Saul will give a state dinner today. A distinguished place is kept at the table for his son-in-law, a celebrated warrior, David by name. The guests, jeweled and plumed, come in and take their places. When people are invited to a king's banquet, they are very apt to go. But before the covers are lifted from the feast, Saul looks around and finds a vacant seat at the table. He says within himself, perhaps audibly, "What does this mean? Where is my son-in-law? Where is David, the great warrior? I invited him. I expected him. What! a vacant chair at the King's banquet?" The fact was that David, the warrior, had been seated for the last time at his father-in-law's table. The day before Jonathan had coaxed David to go and occupy that place at the table, saying to David in the words of my text, "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty." The prediction was fulfilled. David was missed. His seat was empty. That one vacant chair spoke louder than all the occupied chairs at the banquet.

But your father's chair was a sacred place. The children used to climb up on the rungs of it for a good-night kiss, and the longer he stayed the better you liked it. But that chair has been vacant now for some time. The furniture dealer would not give you fifty cents for it, but it is a throne of influence in your domestic circle. I saw in the French palace, and in the throne room, the chair that Napoleon used to occupy. It was a beautiful chair, but the most significent part of it was the letter "N" embroidered into the back of the chair in purple and gold. And your father's old chair sits in the throne room of your heart, and your affections have embroidered into the back of that chair in purple and gold the letter "F." Have all the prayers of that old chair been answered? Have all the counsels of that old chair been practiced? Speak out! old armchair. History tells us of an old man whose three sons were victors in the Olympic games, and when they came back, these three sons, with their garlands, put them on the father's brow, and the old man was so rejoiced at the victories of his three children that he fell dead in their arms. And are you, oh man, going to bring a wreath of joy and Christian usefulness and put it on your father's brow, or the vacant chair, or on the memory of the one departed? Speak out! old arm-chair. With reference to your father, the words of my text have been fulfilled: "Thou shalt be missed, because thy seat will be empty."

I go a little farther on in your house, and I find the mother's chair. It is very apt to be a rocking-chair. She had so many cares and troubles to soothe that it must have rockers. I remember it well. It was an old chair, and the rockers were almost worn out, for I was the youngest, and the chair had rocked the whole family. It made a creaking noise as it moved; but there was music in the sound. That old chair has stopped rocking for a good many years. It may be set up in the loft or the garret, but it holds a queenly power yet. When at midnight you went into that grog-shop to get the intoxicating draught, did you not hear a voice that said: "My son, why go in there?" And louder than the boisterous encore of the place of sinful amusement, a voice saying, "My son, what do you do here?" And when you went into the house of abandonment, a voice saying, "What would your mother do if she knew you were here?" And you were provoked with yourself, and you charged yourself with superstition and fanaticism and your head got hot with your own thoughts, and you went home and you went to bed, and no sooner had you touched the bed than a voice said: "What a prayerless pillow? Man! what is the matter? This: You are too near your mother's rocking-chair.

"Oh, pshaw!" you say. "There's nothing in that; I'm five hundred miles off from where I was born; I'm three thousand miles off from the church whose bell was the first music I ever heard." I cannot help that; you are too near your mother's rocking-chair. "Oh," you say, "there can't be anything in that; that chair has been vacant a great while." I cannot help that; it is all the mightier for that; it is omnipotent, that vacant mother's chair. It whispers; it speaks; it weeps; it carols; it prays; it thunders. A young man went off, and broke his mother's heart, and while he was away from home his mother died, and the telegraph brought the son, and he came into the room where she lay and looked upon her face, and he cried out: "Oh, mother! mother! what your life could not do your death shall effect. This moment I give my heart to God." And he kept his promise. Another victory for a vacant chair. With reference to your mother, the words of my text were fulfilled: "Thou shalt be missed, because they seat will be empty."

I go on a little further, and I come to the invalid's chair. What! How long have you been sick? "O! I have been sick ten, twenty, thirty years." Is it possible? What a story of endurance. There are in many of the families of my congregation these invalid chairs. The occupants of them think they are doing no good in the world; but that invalid's chair is the mighty pulpit from which they have been preaching all these years, trust in God. The first time I preached here at Lakeside, Ohio, amid the throngs present, there was nothing that so much impressed me as the spectacle of just one face—the face of an invalid who was wheeled in on her chair. I said to her afterwards: "Madam, how long have you been prostrated?" for she was lying flat in the chair. "O!" she replied: "I have been this way fifteen years." I said: "Do you suffer very much?" "O, yes," she said: "I suffer very much; I suffer all the time; part of the time I was blind. I always suffer." "Well," I said: "can you keep your courage up?" "Yes," she said: "I am happy, very happy, indeed." Her face showed it. She looked the happiest of anyone on the ground.

O! what a means of grace to the world, these invalid chairs. On that field of human suffering the grace of God gets its victory. Edward Payson the invalid, and Richard Baxter the invalid, and Robert Hall the invalid, and the ten thousand of whom the world has never heard, but of whom all heaven is cognizant. The most conspicuous thing on earth for God's eye and the eye of angels to rest on, is not a throne of earthly power, but it is the invalid's chair.

I pass on, and I find one more vacant chair. It is a high chair, it is the child's chair. If that chair be occupied, I think it is the most potent chair in all the household. All the chairs wait on it. It means more than David's chair at Saul's banquet. At any rate, it makes more racket. That is a strange house that can be dull with a child in it. How that child breaks up the hard worldliness of the place, and keeps you young to sixty, seventy, and eighty years of age. If you have no child of your own, adopt one; it will open heaven to your soul. It will pay its way. Its crowing in the morning will give the day a cheerful starting, and its glee at night will give the day a cheerful close. You do not like children?

A pioneer in California says that for the first year or two after his residence in Sierra Nevada county, there was not a single child in all the reach of a hundred miles. But the Fourth of July came, and the miners were gathered together, and they were celebrating the Fourth with oration, and poem, and a boisterous brass band; and while the band was playing, an infant's voice was heard crying, and all the miners were startled, and the swarthy men began to think of their homes on the Eastern coast, and of their wives and children far away, and their hearts were thrilled with home-sickness as they heard the babe cry. But the music went on, and the child cried louder and louder, and the brass band played louder and louder, trying to drown out the infantile interruption, when a swarthy miner, the tears rolling down his face, got up and shook his fist, and said: "Stop that noisy band, and give the baby a chance." Oh! there was pathos in it, as well as good cheer in it. There is nothing to aroese, and melt, and subdue the soul like a child's voice. But when it goes away from you, the high chair becomes a higher chair, and there is desolation all about you.

My hearers, I have gathered up the voices of your departed friends and tried to intone them into one invitation upward. I set in array all the vacant chairs of your homes and of your social circle, and I bid them cry out this morning: "Time is short. Eternity is near. Take my Savior. Be at peace with my God. Come up where I am. We lived together on earth, come let us live together in heaven." We answer that invitation. We come. Keep a seat for us, as Saul kept a seat for David, but that seat shall not be empty. And oh! when we are all through with this world and we have shaken hands all around for the last time, and all our chairs in the home circle and in the outside world shall be vacant, may we be worshipping God in that place from which we shall go out no more forever. I thank God there will be no vacant chairs in heaven. There we shall meet again and talk over our earthly heartbreaks. How much you have been through since you saw them last! On the shining shore you will take it all over. The heartaches. The loneliness. The sleepless nights. The weeping until your had no more power to weep, because the heart was withered and dried up. Story of empty cradle, and little shoe only half worn out never to be worn again, just the shape of the foot that once pressed it.

Oh, how they bound in these spirits before the throne! Some show with gladness. Some break forth into uncontrollable weeping for joy. Some stand speechless in their shock of delight. They sing. They quiver with excessive gladness. They gaze on the temples, on the palaces, on the waters, on each other. They weave their joy into garlands, they spring it into triumphal arches, they strike in on timbrels and then all the loved ones gather in a great circle around the throne of God — fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, sons and daughters, lovers and friends, hand to hand around about the throne of God—the circle ever widening—hand to hand, joy to joy, jubilee to jubilee, victory to victory, "until the day break and the shadows flee away. Turn thou, my beloved, and be like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether."

A Woodwork Wash—Two ounces of soda dissolved in a quart of hot water will make a ready and useful solution for cleaning old painted woodwork preparatory to repairing. This mixture, in the above proportion, should be applied when warm, and the woodwork afterward washed with water to remove all traces of soda.

Fish Cakes—Take the remnants of any old fish, pull them to pieces and thoroughly mix with them a small piece of butter and some mashed potatoes; season the whole with pepper and salt to taste, and a little cayenne pepper; form the mixture into cakes and fry in butter till of a golden color. Serve garnished with fried parsley.

Drawing the Line Wisely.

Omaha Millionaire—Ah! I see,—son of Mr. Grumps, of Boston, an old schoolmate of mine.

Young Bostonian—"Yes, I have left Boston and am seeking a new home in the West."

"Humph! Did you leave suddenly?"

"No, been thinking of it for some time?"

"Were you a bank cashier?"

"Oh, no."

"Teller?"

"No, I"——

"Confidential book-keeper, perhaps?"

"Not at all. I am a hod-carrier."

"My dear boy, glad to meet you; come right up to my house.—*Omaha World.*

Leather chair seats may be revived by rubbing them with well beaten white of egg.

The juice of tomato is said to be excellent for removing ink, wine and fruit stains.

Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in the cellar, and not used until three months old.

Sand paper will whiten ivory knife handles that may have become yellow with use or age.

White paint that has become discolored may be nicely cleaned by using a little whiting in the water for washing.

A brilliant black varnish for iron stoves and fireplaces is made by stirring ivory black into ordinary shellac varnish.

Strong brine may be used to advantage in washing bedsteads. Hot alum water is also recommended for this purpose.

Peaches cut up, left a few hours in sugar and scalded, and added when cold to thick boiled custard, made rather sweet, are a delicious dessert.

A SAD, PITIFUL BEAUTY.

SHE BELONGS IN THE HAREM OF A DESPOTIC RULER.

Something About the Women in an Algerian Harem—Superb Faces and Gorgeous Costumes—A Street Scene in the City of Algiers.

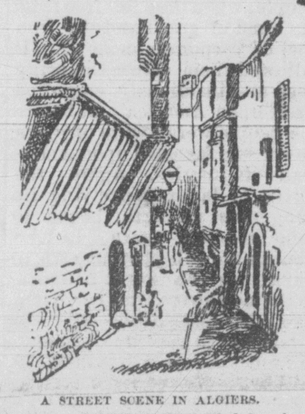
The position of the Arab woman in Algiers is far superior to that of her sex in Turkey, and the French law, which is rigidly enforced, prevents her being sold into slavery. She is, however, "the victim of a brutalizing social code, founded on and wound up in a religion whose theory is pure but whose practice is barbarous."

When a child is born to a Moorish woman she considers it a blessing if it be a boy; a curse if a girl, and directly the girl comes into the world she is baptized in the name of Fathma, which is the name of the mother of the prophet. A week after another name is given her—the choice lies between only nineteen names, the prettiest of which are Mimi, Zina, Zora and Halima.

The little girl matures early and is married at ten or twelve years of age. As for her father, it is all he knows of his daughter when some one takes her from him in marriage. If the child be the daughter of poor parents she grows up to be beaten, overworked and despised. If a rich girl she is neglected by her mother and is given over to the care of an old negress till she is old enough to be married, and then her life is lived out in a harem.

The French have tried to suppress the harems, and in a measure they have succeeded, but among the rich there is no power on earth that can force them to change their ways of living. The government has guaranteed to the natives the possession of the civil law, which is the Koran, and the social code and civil law are one. They might as well decree that the women go unveiled or the men change their costumes as to interfere with the domestic arrangements of the Moorish customs.

The wives of the rich Arabs are kept more in seclusion, than their poorer sisters, but on Fridays (Mohammedan Sunday) they are allowed to visit the



A STREET SCENE IN ALGIERS.

cemetery, though accompanied by female attendants, and this is their one great privilege. Strangers of the gentler sex only are allowed to visit the cemetery on this day, and when the poor veiled creatures look upon their European sisters is it to be wondered they realize in a measure their degration?

However, to our eyes it really was a beautiful sight, for there is nothing in the world more lovely than a beautiful woman—and we had a good chance to judge of these young women's appearance—they not only threw off their veils and folded their burnouses, but they also took off their shoes and short stockings, displaying their bare ankles heavily bangled with silver and gold ornaments, fine enough to turn a collector of such antiquities green with envy.

I wonder if you know what we mean by pitiful beauty? There seems to be no other way of expressing those superb faces than by saying they were pitifully beautiful and the beauty was enhanced by the gorgeous costumes and glorious jewels glittering in the sunlight.

What a contrast we experienced as we turned from this place and wandered through the old streets of the Arab quarter, writes a lady correspondent of the Washington Star. The occasional glimpse we had of the interiors of the houses showed how differently the women of the lower classes appear and those we had just left.

If on the street they remain veiled, but at home their common painted faces are exposed to their women friends. When the man of our party

A "PITIFUL BEAUTY."

attempted to go or look in the courtyard where the women sat eating their couscous, he was rudely pushed aside by the furious men and women on the highway.

The greeting of two Arabs on the street is very prettily expressed. They clasp hands and then each man kisses his own hand which has just touched his friend's and their strong, manly faces beam with pleasant expressions so unlike the grunt and nod our English cousins give each other as they pass by.

There can be nothing more harmonious than the soft colorings of the men's costumes, which they wear under their large white burnouses. Green is the color of Mohamet, and with it they wear soft faded pink sashes and rich velvet waistcoats, heavily embroidered in gold.

SERVIA'S EX-QUEEN.

The Only Authentic Portrait Yet Published in This Country.

The wrongs of ex-Queen Natalie, of Servia, have roused the sympathy of the entire world for the unfortunate lady, who is still the pride of the Servian people. A few years ago she was called the "Pearl of the Orient," and no more popular sovereign reigned in Europe. Her differences with Milan were created by her royal husband's infidelity and brutality, and when the unfortunate lady sought a legal separation from Milan and the establishment of a regency until the majority of the young king, Alexander, she had little idea of the trouble and persecution to which she would be subjected. Tools of Milan constantly surrounded the boy and poisoned his mind against his mother. When Natalie sent a written remonstrance to the Skuptschina, that body refused to read it. The brave ex-queen persisted in her attempts to be reunited to her son, whom she was not permitted to see, and was finally ordered by the Servian authorities to quit Servian territory and upon her refusal they made an attempt to remove her by force. She was compelled to enter a carriage and was being rapidly driven toward the frontier, when the students of the university were informed of the fact. They rallied to her defense, routed the officers and conveyed Natalie back to her own house, which they guarded, gallantly repulsing the police and the military who attempted to effect an entrance. Our portrait of this brave and noble lady is from L'Illustration, and is the only authentic one ever published in this country.

LIVED OVER A CENTURY.

Grandpa Brooks, of Michigan, Is Over 105 Years Old.

John Brooks, of Waldron, Mich., recently celebrated the 105th anniversary of his birth.

JOHN BROOKS.

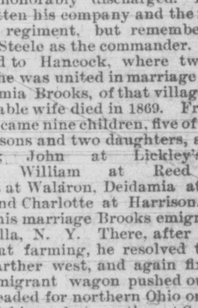
Mr. Brooks was born at Hancock, N. H., June 17, 1786. He is thought to be of Scotch-Irish descent, although his ancestry has not been definitely traced beyond New England. The first twenty-six years of his life were spent with his fatheron the farm. His education was only such as the average farmer boy of that day received—a few months in winter at the log school house. His parents were strictly Christian, and he was trained in all the rigidity of the Puritan doctrines. Tobacco he never used in any form and an oath was never heard to escape his lips. The worst language he remembers using was when he charged a cow with being possessed with the devil, and he has always regreted that he did not speak of her instead as a bad cow, which [illegible] just as well.

Shortly before the war of 1812 Mr. Brooks left the farm and at the village of Milford in the same State, engaged as an apprentice in the blacksmith shop of an older brother. Near the close of the war his brother was drafted, and to obey the summons must leave a dependent family. Young Brooks, who was still single, promptly offered to go as substitute. Enlisting, he served for three months in the capacity of cook, and the war having closed was honorably discharged. He has forgotten his company and the number of his regiment, but remembers Col. John Steele as the commander. He returned to Hancock, where two years later he was united in marriage to Miss Deidamia Brooks, of that village. The venerable wife died in 1869. From this union came nine children, five of whom, three sons and two daughters, are now living; John at Lickley's Corners, William at Reed City, James at Walaron, Deidamia at Jackson, and Charlotte at Harrison. Soon after his marriage Brooks emigrated to Unadilla, N. Y. There, after a few years at farming, he resolved to come still farther west, and again fixing up his emigrant wagon pushed out. He was headed for northern Ohio or southern Michigan, but meeting at Cattaraugus a returning party from the west he was so discouraged by their report of the country that he settled at Cattaraugus and remained for twenty years, while in a sawmill. In 1843 he put into execution his resolve to come to Michigan, settling in Pittsford township, where he worked a farm for twenty-eight years and then removed in 1871 to the homestead in Wright township, where he now resides with his son James. Five years ago his 100th birthday was publicly celebrated in a grove near his home, where there were over 4,000 people assembled in honor of the occasion. Three brass bands, several G.A.R. posts, and various other organizations were in attendance.

BEAU BRUMMEL.

Tale of the Man Who Was Once Known The World Over.

The Beau Brummel of America died the other day at the age of 91. His name was Lawrence Gardinier. As a youth he was rich and a protege of Aaron Burr. From 1823 until 1837 he was Gotham's "glass of fashion" and set the style for all the young bucks of the period. Then he lost his fortune and with it his place as a society



leader. He went into business and did well. His accumulations were swept away by a panic in 1875. For the remainder of his life the weary old gentleman found refuge in the Brooklyn Home for Aged Men. There he was discovered dead in bed one morning recently Like Beau Brummel he reigned, retired and passed into the obscurity of mere existence.

His Prospects.

"You ask my daughter's hand. Have you any prospects?"

"Yes, sir, I have hopes."

"What are they?"

"Mainly of getting a rich father-in-law."

Aluminium bronze is rapidly superseding manganese bronze for screw propellors in high speed vessels.

THE DEMOCRAT.
EDITED AND PUBLISHED
By F. C. Thompson.

THURSDAY JULY 23, 1891

Alliance Encampment

A Wonderful Success.

The Interest Lasted throughout the entire week.

Thursday the big Day.

A Harmonious Meeting.

The Alliance is in it.

It Proves to be the Biggest Meeting within the History of our County.

E. W. Kirkpatrick Welcomed the Throng.

The Speeches.

The committee on grounds deserve great credit for the beautiful condition and cheerful appearance. About a half mile beyond the Buck bridge on the right hand side of the road approached by two bridges, is the place. All the undergrowth had been removed. As we walked over the grounds we noticed lemonade and milk shake stands, flying jennies, etc.

Alliance men were moving about busily attending to the duties imposed upon them.

The people began to roll in and soon the voices of merriment rang out through the woods.

Among the prominent men who made their appearance were Hon. A. J. Streeter, of Ill., and candidate for president on the labor ticket of 1888, Hon. Evan Jones, president of Texas state Alliance and Bro. E. W Kirkpatrick, who was selected to make the welcome address.

When the time for speaking was announced by Bro. Don Flippen, a large assemblege had gathered to listen to the speeches:

Bro. E. W. Kirkpatrick, was introduced by President Flippen and said, in substance as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen, Members of the Alliance and visitors:

We congratulate ourselves this morning to look upon you and witness your presence, and to greet you in your efforts to aid and abet us in the great work. We welcome you not only in the name of the Alliance, but the beautiful grove, the songs of the birds, the babbling brooks are chanting their praises and songs of welcome

We have been at great work making preparations and are happy you have responded with your presence, and hope this meeting will redound to the good of all. We hope we will become united as becometh a people of such a grand civilization, so that we will know no North, no South, no East, no West. I again welcome you in the name of the Farmers' Alliance." Bro. Kirkpatrick, after a few more appropriate remarks introduced Hon. A. J. Streeter, who responded in a short, but forcible address. He said he was proud to meet the people of the Lone Star and Long Horn state. He was glad to meet with the people in this beautiful grove in recognition of the blessings of God. He said there was an unrest among the great mass of the common people, and recognizing the justness of the unrest he was in full sympathy with them; that we had come here to reason together; to compare thoughts and learn what our duty is, and finding what our duty is, to attend to it.

He said that Texas was the grandest state in the Union, and was in the lead in the number of Alliances and Alliance works. He noticed as he passed on the train that the corn of Kansas could not compare with Texas, that it would take very favorable seasons for Kansas to make anything like a half crop. (The Texas corn crop is immense.) He addressed himself to the older citizens of the audience and referred to the past, when they had been old party politicians, but he could say for himself that he was a better man since he ceased to vote for party and to vote for principle. That to vote for party without scratching a name did not suit his views; that if he could not vote without an organization that suited his opinions he would not vote at all. He was applauded several times when he would shake up party politicians. His address was listened to with close attention.

After his speech dinner was announced, and this reporter became all animation. Falling in with Bro. Kirkpatrick, we steered our way toward a table, where the kind ladies had spread an excellent dinner. These same ladies had prepared a former meal for the delegates on Monday, and they have the thanks of the whole delegation, and those who gathered around the festive board yesterday.

The names of the ladies are: Mrs. Vantrice, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Winn, Mrs. McKnight, Mrs. Pierce, and if there are any others they all have our hearty thanks. We will not weary our readers with a recital of how chicken, ham, beans, pies, custards, etc., disappeared.

We leave to the imagination of those who failed to assist in the feast to judge whether ye reporter got left or not.

Dinner being over the people repaired to the stand to listen to Hon. Evan Jones speak. Bro. E. W. Kirkpatrick, in an appropriate address, introduced Bro. Jones. We would like to remark at this juncture that by some means or other ye reporter lost his notes of the speech and will have to do the best he can, and if he fails to do Bro. Jones justice, remember he gives this report from memory.

Hon. Evan Jones is a representative looking man, about the average height, compactly built, a full brain, which has been studiously cultivated in affairs affecting the interests of labor. He is an orator, and speaks in an attractive manner. He first took up the great demand for organization, and went back in history, showing about the first time the element of labor was brought face to face with corporate monopoly. He showed that true independent spirit which dwells in the hearts of the sons of toil prompted them to leave the shores of the world and seek freedom in the forests of America. But when this country began to bloom and prosper under the progressive hand of the people; when they felt free from the hand of greed and the iron heel of corporate monopoly, it followed them across the briny deep and insidiously engrafted itself upon America and before the people were aware of it, its power was fastened upon American industries. Again the forces of labor, perceiving its dangerous strength, began to come together again. In Arkansas the Wheel sprang up; in Texas, the Farmers' Alliance; in the northwest, the co-operative labor association—all these labor forces rapidly augment ing until today it numbers its millions. He showed the rapid development of organized labor, and spoke hopefully of its future. He took a general survey of the main questions affecting the interests of the people. He discussed the silver question, and touched upon the subtreasury plan, but did not discuss it fully. He, however, showed the line of attack from the enemies of the measure; that corporate monopoly, through its subsidized press and spokesmen, never attack the principles of the measure. but threw mud at the details; that they would not discuss the principles, but the d-e-t-a-i-l-s. He showed that the chief principle of the measure was to establish a circulatory medium that would meet the demands of the people, and protect the people from the banker, the speculator and corporate greed He showed the fallacy of the "over production" theory, and quoted from Hon. John H. Reagan's address at Austin some months ago, also from several other able men, who declared that it was not over-production, that was injuring the country, but under-consumption. He here made some strong points and created a roar of laughter, when he stated that over-production of wheat fed the farmer on corn bread; the over production of beef made thousands of people in the manufacturing districts go hungry because of a failure to get beef; that over-production of cotton clothed the people in rags.

His closing address to the ladies was grand, pathetic and charming. It brought tears to the eyes of many when he pictured a mother placing her little babe under the shade of some inviting tree and taking her daughter, enter the cotton field to toil for the grasping hand of corporate monopoly. His eulogy of the mothers and daughters of America was a noble and worthy effort of the grand man and speaker.

When Bro. Jones took his seat, Hon. J. A. Streeter rose up, and walking over to him, congratulated him on his noble and instructive address.

Just at this time Mr. T. C. Perry, of the Mississippi store came forward, bearing a large and beautiful American flag, Upon it was this inscription: "Murphy, Perry & Co., to the Collin County Farmers Alliance,"

Which was presented to the Alliance of this county,

The presentation speech was made by T. F. Maugum It was neat, clear cut and appropriate talk. When he concluded, three cheers went up for Mr. Perry. Mr. Perry seems to dwell in the affections of the people of Collin county, and this token of his high appreciation of the Alliance people, no doubt won the hearts of the farmers. They know Mr. Perry is no politician, but one of the best business men in Texas. On behalf of the Farmers Alliance, Bro. E. W. Kirkpatrick made the speech of acceptance, and for beauty of expression, terseness, full of meaning, no address equal in length can be found to beat it. Pointing at the flag, he said, "Mr. Perry I see in that emblem heroic hearts; valiant deeds, and the grandest country the world ever saw, In conclusion he heartily thanked Mr. Perry, on behalf of the Alliance, for the significant gift. Mr. Perry was loudly called for, but as he hid among the folds of the flag, its red hue reflected upon his cheek, and the reporter thought he was blushing, However, he could not be called out. Hurrah, for T. C. Perry.

The afternoon exercises closed with a couple of recitations from Miss Jennie Scott Wilson—the first witty, which made the audience roar with laughter, the latter a grand composition which brought thoughts of former days to gray-haired men, and tears to the eyes of some. Bro. Marshall was delighted with the address. Miss Wilson will address the ladies sometime during the encampment on the Relation of Women to the Alliance.

At night at about 8 o'clock the audience was called to order by Mr. Kirkpatrick, and as Ralph Beaumont, who was billed for the speech, had not arrived, the audience was requested to name a speaker for the occasion Mr. Frank Skelton of Wylie was called for and interested them for some time. He was followed by other local speakers. Everything was progresssing finely as your correspondent left the grounds.

SECOND DAY.

The sun rose upon a cloudless sky yesterday morring, and the promise of a grand day was almost assured. Long before the hour arrived for speaking, the roads from McKinney to the encampment grounds were lined with vehicles and horses, bearing eager and interested persons who were coming from far and near to listen to the discussion of the vital questions, which are at present agitating the minds of the people throughout the United States and in fact, those questions which are now so interesting the minds of foreign countries that they are on tip-toe, eager to catch the tide of sentiments. Especially, England, the corporate monopoly. The success of the demands of the Alliance will materially change the finance system of the world, and bring about a financial revolution never before known in the history of the human race.

A large number of Alliance men met the speakers just outside of the grounds. A long line of ye sturdy yeomen of husbandry was stretched out on either side of the road for a quarter of a mile, and as the carriages arrived which bore the speakers, the column gradually opened and filed in double file directly in their wake, and this grand cordon, headed by Marshall Kerr, who cleared the way, proceeded through the masses of people to the grand stand, which was mounted by Senator Peffer, A. J. Streeter and others.

Taking a thought from the expression of the gentleman who introduced him, Mr. Peffer said: The chairman has said that there is a movement of the common people! A movement among the common people! Who are the common people? and what does this movement mean? You have come to hear a man speak; it's not the man you want to see; but it is what he brings to you from Kansas, from New York, and other sections. You people are falling behind in the race of life, I will explain it: A distinguished man from England took the progress of the different classes from 1850 to 1888, and when he came to count up he found that railroads showed 1550 per cent, bankers, 918 per cent; manufacturers, 480 per cent., and the farmers 253 per cent, So you see the farmers are behind. Take this state as a standpoint.

Here the senator gave a glorious description of Texas. He told of her developments and resources, her progress, etc. when pausing a moment asked: Who made that beautiful state? (a voice from the audience—"the farmers.") And yet the agricultural class is far benind He said he had a conversation with Mr. Porter in Washington about this great country, when he was invited into a room There he was shown 2785 pigeon holes in the side of the room, each one representing a county—called pigeon hole abstracts, and they representing 9,000 000 mortgages for the years of 1881 to 1885; 3,000,000 of which are still in force, equal to three to every five farms, or one to every two homes, they are exclusively land mortgages, and does not include chattel notes, etc. He said he was accused of stirring up strife, but what he said to the people he secured from public documents, and they could not be disturbed. He said that it was charged that the agriculturist was a bad manager, extravagant and lazy, but he refuted this by showing that in proportion to wealth invested and labor expended and the result of each with their environments that the former was a better manager than railroad men. But why the great indebtedness which hangs over the farmer? You shall hear. (At this juncture the senator pulled off his coat).

He then took up the land question; showed the lucrativeness of surveying, how easy by surveying land could be owned, Then he spoke of the donation equal in amount to three states of Kansas or one large as Texas. These lands were parceled out to farmers at from $3 00 to $3 50 per acre with high interest. He said that land spoliation had scarcely begun. He spoke of the tons of advertising matter that were sent broad cast over the land--tons by the hundred, like leaves of the forest.

In 1864 manufacturers got permits to cross the briny deep, and in the old country to employ and transpor back to America pauper labor. This infringement caused the organization of the Knights of Labor. from that the Patrons of Husbandry. These two laws, advertising and pauper labor, abetted a system of wholesale robbery of the people's money and labor. He traced their channel farther and showed how the farmers were robbed of their land and labor; he pounced upon the agents of these land corporations and termed thieves, robbers, etc., and said they were standing, as it were, between honest men.

He referred to an article, published in the Forum by Mr Glead, where it showed that $10,000,000 had been taken from the people on mortgages in 20 years, by one man. He gave as an illustration of how the farmer gradually lost his land. Paul bought a piece of land and paid part down, but through the manipulation of greed he was never able to pay for the farm, and if he sold his farm, it would not meet the partial payment due as the land had so decreased in value. He said the farmers had both feet in the trap, and illustrated it by relating a story where a school-boy got one foot into the bottom of an old chair where the center of the bottom had been worn out. He looked around to see if any of the scholars were looking at him and at the same time took his other foot to push the "splits" backs, when his other foot slipped in and there he was fastened by both feet. He then had to yell for help. So with the farmer both feet are fastened and he can't help himself. The farmer appeals to the secretary of agriculture, but gets little consolation. He asks for money. But is rejected; he goes to another source, but they say don't you let him have it. And thus the whole "keepoodle" rejects his appeal. He spoke of the movement of the farmer and that if they could not get relief they would raise up other men.

He took up the money question and discussed it, showed out of the immense amount of money $1,500,000,000 had been destroyed, In one year $1,500 000 had been wiped out or taken from the people. He discussed the specie payment question, and showed how the circulation was withdrawn. He showed how the bonds had been increased.

He said, when in Kentucky, a refined gentleman approached him and said, "Senator, your people make a mistake. Yes, replied the Senator, I have heard that before (laughter). You keep your meetings secret. The Senator asked if the merchants have open meetings, if the bankers have bands of music, and boys parading the streets telling the people that they are going to have a meeting to fix prices? No, sir: Do the railroads at their meetings invite everybody to attend? No, sir. It seems to me, Senator, you need professional men to lead. The Senator said he differed with him and when labor needed them they would call for them (laughter). He closed by a reference to the big boy—third party—and invited all who were satisfied they could not get relief from the old parties to get "in the middle of the road," with "the big boy."

A letter was read from Bro J. . Brooks, stating that he took sick and had to return home post haste; that the brethren need not be uneasy.

Bro. Kirkpatrick, chairman of ceremonies, introduced Hon. A. J. Streeter, of Illinois. He spoke at some length and demonstrated the fact that he was in full accord with labor. He said there never was such an uprising among the people before; that we had met here to learn of the questions affecting our interests. He said the audience was a thinking people, but there no doubt were some who did not think there was any danger. He said it reminded him of the fellow who had climbed to the top of a tree during the flood and when Noah came sailing by in the ark, he called to the fellow in the tree and invited him on board, but the fellow thought the shower would soon be over and did not get aboard. He urged the fellows today to come in out of the rain, but no they say the shower will soon be over. He said they would be like the tree top-fellow—he would drown.

He spoke of the possibilities of labor; of the developments of America; that there were 165,000 miles of railroad in this country. He spoke of the great wealth and enormous production of America, and asked why the farmers, who produced this wealth were so far behind. He gave his own experience as a farmer. He turned his farming interest over to his son, Frank and every five years they counted up to see how they were getting along. The five years ending 1885, they made $40,000. The next five years they lost $11,000. Some might say that the loss was caused by bad management. But that was not so. He spoke of the great corn producing ability of Illinois.

He made a lengthy speech and showed the necessity of labor uniting on the demands made and stick together regardless of parties. His address was listened to attentively and frequently applauded. And when he said organized labor had come to stay, it was plainly visible that he had touched a responsive chord.

THIRD DAY.

The Eastern sun arose auspiciously yesterday morning The blue azure sky was devoid of clouds, and the promise of a clear day, set thousands to moving about making preparations to attend the great discussion of the sub-treasury plan—and they came, too. Fathers, mothers, sons, daughters, cousins, aunts, friends, relatives, neighbors, strangers, drummers, bummers, all, came: from north, south, east and west. From the ocean like prairies on the one hand and the piney forests on the other, they came. Little, big, old and young, came. From the hot sweltering cities and the green-grass carpeted districts, where the babbling brook ripples cheerly along, and the nightingale warbles its merry, merry lay, they came. The good, were here, the bad were present—one mighty host of every walk and condition of life, were pressing eagerly forward to listen to the all—absorbing question, which is at this day and time moving all the mighty forces of America and of the known world—the question of the sub-treasury plan. Messrs. McCune and Bailey the champions of the two sides at issue ascended the platform and soon the former was introduced by the chairman of ceremonies, E. W. Kirkpatrick:

Hon. W. C. McCune arose amidst a thundering shout of applause and after a few preliminary remarks entered into an exhaustive discussion of the subtreasury system. As closely as the reporter could follow him, he gathered the following from his speech:

Ladies and Gentlemen, members of the Farmers' Alliance and fellow citizens: Words can poorly express the pleasure I feel in being permitted to come back to my home state, Texas, and meet such an audience and receive such a reception. I feel deeply impressed with the responsibility as I stand before you, for I fear you may expect more than I can command language to define,

His responsibility was great. He'd traveled over 2,000 miles to be here and meet his honorable opponent. He did not propose to indulge in many anecdotes, but to proceed immediately to the subject.

He said he was here to participate in a debate with the Hon. Mr. Bailey. He appreciated the fact, as he had thrown the challenge broadcast, that he would meet any one to discuss this question. Not because of his ability as an orator, but because he thoroughly believed in this question—two million farmers believed in it, consequently, he throws broadcast this challenge.

He would give the weak as well as the strong points. It might be more wise in order to increase and strengthen his arguments against his opponent, to hold back the weak points, but he should not do anything of the kind. From what he had heard of his honorable opponent he was worthy the steel, not that he deserved it, but he was worthy the steel.

Look back twenty-five years. The records showed $55 per capita, and times were good; cotton was worth from 40 cents to 50 cents per pound and wheat $3 per bushel, and all other products in proportion. That today there were six billions of dollars in farm mortgages and the per capita was but $10.

At this juncture a set in the audience broke down and caused a panic and got into the [illegible] stated that the law required city banks to reserve 25 per cent. of their deposits and the county banks 15 per cent., thus an average of 20 per cent. of the deposits were by law kept out of circulation. Also that there was no allowance for money worn out, destroyed, lost or missing.

That the exports was $150,000,000. That the average amount in state treasury is $150,000,000. That the commercial business of last year was $130,000,000,000, with $600,000,000 to do it with That 92 per cent. of that business was done on credit and only 8 per cent cash. He called attention to the contraction and the effect that it produced, and for illustration said: Put all the wheat in one pile and all money in another; measure the wheat by the money; to ascertain the price per bushel, double the amount of wheat and leave the money the same. Your wheat is worth just one-half as much and vice versa.

That the failure of this year was largely increased over last according to Dunn's report. For the last six months there were 6,074 against 5,385 in the same months last year.

That the farmers had reclaimed the wild lands, and made them valuable and productive, where the multitude could dwell and be maintained. That they had built school houses, churches, bridges, towns and cities, and this is the unjust reward the government bestows upon the common people by contracting the currency.

You paid your debts in the article you produce, be it wheat or cotton. That it will take more wheat, cotton or labor to pay the national debt of today than it would twenty-five years ago, and quoted the following figures to substantiate it. In 1866 our debt was $2,783,000,000 that we had paid upon the principal $1,599,000 000; in interest, $2,540,000,000 premiums to date $72,000,000 and there was yet due $1,183,000,000. That it would have taken 1,000,000,000 bushels of wheat to have paid the debt in 1866 or 7,092,000,000 pounds of cotton.

He stated that we had about $600,000,000 now in circulation, and today there could be a combination organized, probably not to exceed a half dozen men who could in 24 hours control $200,000,000 or one-third of the entire circulating medium, and prices would go down 33 1 3 per cent. They could buy wheat or cotton with this $200,000,000, and by the very act of buying they liberate the $200,000,000 and make a gain of $100,000,000, in from thirty to sixty days. He dwelt long on the evil effects of contraction. Continuing he said thirty five or forty years ago when you had chattel slavery you might whip a man, and by the lash compel him to do your bidding, but he would only give a sullen obedience, yet today these combinations can by the simple touch of a button make you work, yea, fifteen twenty hours each day, they can do more, they can make you lie, steal and even more, they can make you commit murder to procure money. He said I would do it myself if the bread and life of my wife and dear ones depended upon it and if there was no other way to get relief.

He here made a very appropriate illustration of the swindle by the combinations by relating a little anecdote of an Indian who scalped a man and found that the scalp was only a wig, which caused great applause. He then came directly to the sub-treasury and said: "We've got it now and I want you to drive a peg right there," and to more forcibly illustrate the cause of the discrimination by referring to the farmers of this neighborhood and the people of McKinney twenty or thirty years ago. Before we had a railroad. the farmers used to haul their cotton to Jefferson on ox carts and ship it to Liverpool and wait nine or ten months for their returns. Now they haul a bale to the gin house, have it drawn up through the suck pipe, into the gin and press and out in your wagon baled, and you can market it in Livepool the same day.

You had been told not to go in debt if you wanted to prosper, but this he said could not be done, but if it could, then you would see grass grow knee high in Wall street (Laughter) and within fifteen days half our $600,000,000 circulating medium, and thirty days the whole of it would be in the rusty pockets of the farmers, and gone home to stay for a week. (laughter)

He said since they advocated the cash basis in the alliance their indebtedness had been reduced 50 per cent, and this brings on the disaster.

The great curse of the country is class legislation, and we are here to contend for "equal rights to all and special privi-

CONTINUED ON 3rd PAGE.

YOUR MONEY, OR YOUR LIFE!

This question is a "pert" one, but we *mean* it. Will you sacrifice a few paltry dollars, and save your life? or will you allow your blood to become tainted, and your system run-down, until, finally, you are laid away in the grave? Better *be in time*, and "hold up" your hands for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a *guaranteed* remedy for all scrofulous and other blood-taints, from whatever cause arising. It cures all Skin and Scalp Diseases, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings and kindred ailments. It is powerfully tonic as well as alterative, or blood-cleansing, in its effects, hence it strengthens the system and restores vitality, thereby dispelling all those languid, "tired feelings" experienced by the debilitated. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Makers, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Quite a number of McKinney's society young people spent a pleasant evening at the residence of Miss Luddie Ford last night.

The social hop given complimentary to Mr. Kid Thompson, of Sherman, was certainly enjoyed by all, Miss Luddie proving herself to be above the average as a hostess. Those present were:

Heber Vestal and Eliza Ussery.

J. Phillips and Johnnie Seale.

Chas Adams and Mary Herndon.

Will Oates and Frankie Anderson.

W P Suttle and Nannie Murray.

Ben Oates and Verda Dowell.

Jerry Adams and Ruth foreman.

Frank Field, of Dallas, and Ona Cameron.

Court Fouts and Murtie Fox.

John Garnet and Bessie Bradley.

Aaron Brett and Sara Strong.

Jack Bone and Anna Bowlby.

Fred Emmerson and Maud Fox.

Walter Erwin and Daisie Hamilton.

Reed Markham and Ernie Stiff.

Geo. Dorman and Annie Throckmorton.

Kid Thompson and Mollie Barnes.

All were invited to the spacious dining room at intermission, where an elegant repast was served.

Anna, July 15, 1891.

Editor Democrat.

Dear Sir. A brother has kindly handed me a copy of The Democrat. On carefully reading its colums I was surprised to know that we had so good a peoples' paper right at home and not know it.

Please send The Democrat to my address and I will try to be instrumental in placing it into many Alliance mens hands. You have my word that I will pay for it this fall, provided Shylock does not steal all my crop, but he has not got it yet all the same,

Respectfully,
S. L. BRADSHAW,
Sec'y Roseman Alliance, No. 992.

P. S. Please send me this weeks issue, if possible.
S. L. B.

Kind Words.

The following are a few of the many encouraging letters we daily receive from our readers:

T. J Ransom, secretary of the Prairie Grove Alliance says: "I am sorry that we (as a brother hood) cannot do more for you in the great work you have undertaken, but I am sure they join me in wishing The DEMOCRAT a grand success."

Mr. I. D. Newsome and Miss Hallie Board, daughter of R. M. Board, left this week for White Sulphur Springs, Va. Will visit Ashville, N. C., and Long Branch, N. Y. Will return home October 1st.

W. H. Graves of Copeville gave us a pleasant call yesterday and ordered a copy of our daily sent to him.

The Light & Ice Company are putting in a new 85 H. P. Russell engine in their light plant.

C. N. Swain, of Melissa, called on us and subscribed for as he said "the great Alliance paper of Texas.

WHEN THE HAIR

Shows signs of falling, begin at once the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.

"We have no hesitation in pronouncing Ayer's Hair Vigor unequaled for dressing the hair, and we do this after long experience in its use. This preparation preserves the hair, cures dandruff and all diseases of the scalp, makes rough and brittle hair soft and pliant, and prevents baldness. While it is not a dye, those who have used the Vigor say it will stimulate the roots and color-glands of faded, gray, light, and red hair, changing the color to

A Rich Brown

or even black. It will not soil the pillow-case nor a pocket-handkerchief, and is always agreeable. All the dirty, gummy hair preparations should be displaced at once by Ayer's Hair Vigor, and thousands who go around with heads looking like 'the fretful porcupine' should hurry to the nearest drug store and purchase a bottle of the Vigor."—*The Sunny South*, Atlanta, Ga.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is excellent for the hair. It stimulates the growth, cures baldness, restores the natural color, cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and is a good dressing. We know that Ayer's Hair Vigor differs from most hair tonics and similar preparations, it being perfectly harmless."—From *Economical Housekeeping*, by Eliza R. Parker.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

G. W. Curtsinger, formerly a resident of this city is among us.

DO YOU WANT A Profitable Business? Do you wish to succeed where others fail? Then Bore Wells with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast dropping tools in use. Catalogue free.

Miss Pearl Brockman, of Rhea's Mill is in the city.

J. Frank Smith has gone to Wooten Wells.

H. C. Brockman of Rhea's Mill started for Missouri last night on a visit.

E. M. Barkley is unwell.

Judge J. A. L. Wolfe, of Sherman, it in the city.

H. O. Head, Ex-district Judge came down Sunday night.

Miss Clara Elsey, of Sherman, is visiting the family of Mr. Hunt Bowlby, of this city.

Miss Ruth Foreman, after a pleasant visit to relatives and friends at Montague, returned home Friday.

Miss Annie Bonham, of Sherman, is visiting the family of Mr. O. M. Goddard of this place.

Miss, Elia Robinson, of Cameron, Texas, is visiting the family of Jno. Ingram, on College Hill.

Mr. C. H. Buck, of St. Louis representing the Bridge Beam Manufacturing Co., is in the city.

Mr. Murphy, of the Mississippi Store, starts this week to New York, to lay in their winter stock.

J. Frank Smith is on the sick list.

Mr. Leee Mosely, of Dallas is visiting friends here.

Capt. Johnson returned to Stewartsville, Mo., Thursday night last. He reports crops not as good up there as in Texas.

Mr. Tom Kendall an old Collin county citizen died at his home just north of the city last Saturday.

Jno. Siff and family returned from Eureka Springs Sunday.

Misses Laura and Ella Field of Dallas, are visiting the family of Mr. Jim Field of this city.

Frank Mack, of Dallas, formerly in the wholesale business at that place with Hadley & Harris, has accepted position with that firm in this city. His family will arrive in a few days.

Mr. G. F. Walker, of Oklahoma, and brother in-law of Graham Albright, was in the city Sunday, and paid the Democrat office a visit. He returned home this morning.

T. M. Wilson, while joking Prof. Teel about the latter's age, should remember that he is also of the ancient order notwithstanding he poses as quite a youth among the fair sex. We take this opportunity to inform the lady attendants of the Normal that Mr. Wilson, while an old bachelor was married some twenty years ago.

A. C. Varner, formerly in the employ of M. Aron, has accepted a position with S. Wise. Mr. Varner is a dry goods man of many years experience and will be glad for his many friends to call and see him at his new place of business.

James Waters, while talking to the reporter, stated that he thought his matrimonal chances were "darn" slim, but anticipated making a trip to Weatherford Spring.

Glen Stiff spent Sunday in Bonham.

Mr. Clark, to the public.—I wish to say to my friends and the public; that I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy as the best preparation in use for Colic and Diarrhoea. It is the finest selling medicine I ever handled, because it always gives satisfaction. O. H. Clark, Orangeville, Texas. For sale by Bristol Bros.

Geo. Williams, Jr. of Parker, is very low with fever.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a reliable remedy for bowel complaints. It is almost certain to be neede , and no family can afford to be without it. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving such suffering if not life. There are many different remedies in use, but Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy is undoubtedly the best. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Bristo Bros.

The family of Ben Estes has returned from the west

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and others affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction is guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at E. N. McAulay & Bro. Drug Store.

There was a basket dinner at Hackberry this week attended by a large crowd.

The following frank statement from J. E. Hare, Trenton, Texas, may be of interest to many of our citizens. "My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine." For sale by Bristol Bros.

Miss Eliza Usery, of Wylie, is visiting friends at this place.

A Wonder Worker.

Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying good healte. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at E. N. McAulay & Bro. Drug Store.

The new Collin county bank is receiving the finishing touch.

Let every enfeebled woman know it! There's a medicine that'll cure her, and the proof's positive!

Here's the proof—if it doesn't do you good within reasonable time, report the fact to its makers and get your money back without a word—but you won't do it!

The remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—and it has proved itself the right remedy in nearly every case of female weakness. It is not a miracle. It won't cure everything—but it has done more to build-up tired, enfeebled and broken down woman than any other medicine known.

Where's the woman who's not ready for it? All that we've to do is to get the news to her The medicine will do the rest.

Wanted—Women. First to known it. Second to use it Third to be cured by it. The one comes of the other.

The seat of headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators. Only 25 cents a vial.

☞Glassware at the Nickel store.

Deputy Sheriff Carson, of Dallas Co., came up Sunday night.

Todd Warden our enterprising liveryman is very sick with fever.

Joe Field of Dallas is visiting the family of Andy Atkinson of this place,

M, Carmile, of Fort Worth, is in the city.

Syrup of Figs.

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently, on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectua'ly cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

J. H. Cameron, of Greenville, was in the city yesterday.

Oh, What a Cough!

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not bi without it. For lame back, side or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

E. J. Anderson, of St. Louis Mo., is registered at the Foote House.

Startling Facts.

The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks, and the following suggests the best remedy: Alphonso Hempfilg, of Butler, Pa., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus dance Dr. Miles' great Restorative Nervine cured him. Mrs. J. R. Miller of Valparaiso, and J. D. Taylor of Logansport, Ind., each gained 20 pounds from taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vistula Ind., was cured of from 40 to 50 convulsions a day and much headache, dizziness, backache and nervousness prostration by one bottle. Trial bottle and fine book of marvelous cures, free Smith Bros. Drug Store who recommends and guarantees this unequaled remedy.

Kent K. Kerr, the rustling Alliance man of Bloomdale called on us this week.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for catarrh diphtheria, canker mouth and headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Bristol Bros.

George Moore came up from Dallas Saturday night and spent Sunday with his mother of this city.

Sudden Deaths.

Heart disease is by far the most frequent cause of sudden death, which in three out of four cases is unsuspected. The symptoms are not generally understood. There are: a habit of lying on the right side, short breath, pain or distress in side back, or shoulder irregular pulse, asthma, weak and hungry spells, wind in stomach swelling of ankles or dropsy, oppression, dry cough and smothering. Dr. Miles' illustrated book on Heart Disease, free at Smith Bros. Drug store who sell and guarantee Dr Miles unequaled New Heart Cure, and his Restorative Nervine, which cures nervousness, headache, sleeplessness, effects of drinking, etc. It contains no opiates.

Our paper for this week was held over in order to give as much of the campmeeting news as possible. We will give the balance of the news next week

Illustrated Souvenirs

Of the Southern Female (Cox) College, LaGrange, Ga., are works of Art, sent free upon application. The forty-eighth annual report shows a faculty of twenty-five from America and Europe. 156 boarders from Canada to Cuba, and 228 privat music pupils. The equipement of the Coll ge is e abo rate, and the environment healthful, home-like and religious.

WALL PAPER.

Five thousand rolls comprising all the latest designs and novelties, just received at the City Drug Store and will be sold at the lowest prices ever known. R. E. BRISTOL.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Continued from 2nd Page

leges to none." (Loud applause). Continuing, he said: We have found where the trouble is, and we've found a remedy, and we are going to have it or something better.

My honorable opponent must either come square to our platform, or must endorse the present financial robbery system. (Loud cheering). If you've got something better we'll jump on it with both feet, and don't you forget it. (Prolonged cheers).

"We've got something better from Mr. Bailey," came from the audience.

The doctor said the only principle endorsed in the sub treasury plan was to remedy the contraction of currency. That the sub-treasury plan had been much abused and misrepresented. The principle was to have a volume of currency brought into use at the season of the year when the present volume is restricted and is calculated to give the farmer equal chances with all other classes. As a member of the committee from the National Alliance to lay the sub treasury plan before congress, that they had it presented in one house by a democrat and in the other by a republican. They wanted it entirely non-partisan.

He spent much time in thoroughly explaining the principles of the plan in detail. Wheat and cotton, he said, was of more importance than gold and silver. You might be locked in a room with piles of gold and there would come a time when you would willingly give it all for a single loaf of bread, (laughter)

He talked on the constitutionality of the plan, and made it very plain to all unprejudiced hearers. Many, he said, who had never read the bill, could tell more about it than those who had made it a study, and for example related a story of the man who had just come to Texas from Arkansas, and could tell all about the state, could answer any question on the subject that could be asked him, and on being asked how long he had lived in the state, pointing to a mountain he said: "That mountain was a hole in the ground when I came here."

He occupied about two and one half hours, and closed with a few appropriate words to the ladies.

HON. J. W. BAILEY.

When Hon. J. W. Bailey arose to speak, at least 4000 persons had assembled and were waiting eagerly to hear the young orator from this district. The sun shone rather hotly down through the grove upon the reporters which made them sweat to keep up with the honorable gentleman, and this fact together with another fact that the reporter would often find his pencil still while he would be gazing at the speaker led on in thought though the financial field where he (Mr. Bailey) would show the corruption of Wall street, and the manipulations of the accursed financial system. However, to do justice to the gentlemen, we will give as good a report as we can, barring the impediments of the two causes above mentioned. After a few preleminary remarks regarding his relation to the people and the high honors that had been conferred upon him in electing him to congress, we caught the following: He stated that there was something wrong in our governmental affairs and first sought where the responsibility lay. 1. He charged that the wrongs inflicted on the people were brought about by the Republican party; that years ago the present unhappy condition of affairs were prophesied and the Republican party warned and that to day we were reaping the fulfilment of that prophesy. He took up the protective tariff policy and discussed it at some length and undertook to show that among the great evils to be corrected this was the greatest. He asserted that it was under Republican rule that it was perpetuated. That through the protective tariff there drawn from the people $625,000,000. That the republicans asserted protective tariff was our only hope,

He said if we would go up to the manufacturing districts and see the houses they lived in years ago when they did a legitimate business, and see those of the present time, the contrast would be great—that the houses of manufacturers now shone in the sunlight with such brilliancy that one could hardly look at them. He then gave a description of the old southern homestead. How plain yet comfortable; that in those days when the government was honest, the doors were left unlocked; there were no stealing. He remembered how they used to pile up the water melons in the houses and how they use to feast on them. Now travel over the old states and you find many of them occupied by the negroes, the whites having been driven into the towns and cities by the unjust and accursed tariff question. He said he agreed with Dr. McCune in his picture of the distressed condition of the people, but he differed with him in that he (Mr. Bailey) charges all the trouble to the republican party.

He waived taking any issue of the contraction of money, and agreed with Mr. McCune that it needed being remedied. He laid the contraction scheme at the door of the republican party. His explanation of contraction created a roar of laughter. He said the money was first inflated (holding his hands wide apart) then contracted (bringing his hands together with a slap). The farmer gets between these two conditions and when contraction takes the place the farmer gets squeezed. He claimed the democratic party had been fighting the battles of the people; but that there were a few soreheads in the party who would kick and finally leave the party, and was willing for them to go, for they will not stay with any party. He was called upon to explain the difference between a protective tariff and a tariff for revenue only. His explanation was that one was the protection to the people and the other a system of robbery.

He then took up the silver question and elaborated this point.

Turning to Dr. McCune, he said: "I am in favor of abolishing the banks." (A voice) "Is that in your platform", "Yes, sir," said Mr. Bailey. "Is it in your national platform?" "No, sir, but it will be at our next convention." He referred to the grand Jeffersonian principles, and said he was going to congress to take his stand by Washington, Jefferson, and all the patriots. He said the government had departed from Jefferson; that if the people stand upon those grand principles, do right, do justly, then the great burdens would fall. Standing here among this people, he declared that something must be done. The orator said the burdens became so great in Kansas that they set Ingalls aside and elected Peffer, He bade Senator Peffer God speed He took up the sub-treasury and undertook to show its impracticability. He dwelt at length on the deposit of produce and the appointment of officers, and stated as his belief that "dudes" would be appointed who knew no more about classifying cotton than a Chinaman; that they would be republican dudes at that,

Referring to the argument Mr. McCune made, that in depositing a bale of cotton at ten cent. and selling it at 12 per cent., it caused a healthy and necessary inflation of money—said that it was back-acting in its nature, that while the eighty per cent. was out the circulation would be inflated, but when the receipt was returned to the ware house and the bale taken out the contraction again took place, as the money returned to the sub treasury. Mr. Bailey spoke at some length and covered all the grounds and if Dr. McCune gains the victory, as he (McCune] said, then the question was settled in Mr McCune's favor. Mr. Bailey was frequently applauded by his friends, and once Mr. McCune and the Alliance cheered him

Another view, flesh and blood against steel and steam; steam can do the work of a thousand men—when you sell your cotton you get $50. When it leaves the factory they get all the way from $100 to $1,000.

The republican party by their protective tariff have shut out all the markets of the world, and enriched the northern manufacturers. Take off the tariff and let the foreign manufacturers come in competition with those of the north and east, and then they would come south where they could manufacture so much cheaper: Then, instead of receiving $50 for your cotton, and returning from $500 to $5,000 for it after it was manufactured, it would all be kept at home.

He gave a very glowing description of the way things were conducted and how the democratic party proposed to manipulate affairs.

He said he was so near exhausted he would have to bring his remarks to a close.

A few years ago the democratic party was in perfect harmony, there was no disturbing elements therein. A year ago he made a prophesy that Kansas was stirred and he had told the people in advance of the great victory of those northern states, And still after all this had been realized a still whispering of discontent was audible, looking forward to a third party, a scheme to lead the democracy into defeat.

Let us go on again in that grand move for relief, and, I pledge the word of a gentleman that the democratic party will give the coveted relief if you only trust it. Let us unite, let us close up the rank, but if you will try to over-throw the democratic party, I say to you

GET OUT OF THE PARTY

a hundred good men will fill your place.

He yielded the floor after about two and one half hours of as eloquent address as we have had the pleasure of listening too. He retired amid a roar of applause,

MCCUNE.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I have been very highly edified by the eloquence of the honorable gentleman who preceded me. It was a grand and able speech I congratulate you in having a man of his ability in congress. If I can, in spite of his eloquence, convince you that the cause I represent is just, it will be all I can ask.

Mr. McCune here ably illustrated the difference between the democratic party and the machine that controlled the democratic party. 'Twas the machine and not the party he was fighting. He said he was no politician; never made a political speech; never asked for an office in or out of the alliance. That there was very little difference between the two old parties on the tariff upon which he based his argument He was cheered to the echo at intervals during his address. Regarding Mr, Bailey's mention of the burdensome tariff, Mr. McCune said where is there a democratic congressman who does not introduce pension bills at every session? Have we one from Texas who has not?

Mr. Bailey—You will have when I get there.

Mr. McCune—You are the first one, and I can commend you in that.

Here Mr. McCune eulogized Mr. Bailey, and congratulated the people on having such a one for a representative. He said he was tired of people sending congressmen who represented the machine (loud cheers.)

Here he used the "slap-in-the face" that Grover Cleveland had given the democracy of the south and west. "But," said the speaker, "we are going to have it different when Mr Bailey gets there at least." (Long and loud cheers)

He said as his predecessor had eulogised McAlister and Hall, he (the speaker) publicly charged them with publishing false statements about him (the speaker ("Hurrah for McCune! from the audience, loud and long applause.)

He said over two million persons had endorsed the sub treasury plan, and did not believe it right for one man to change the plans and principles endorsed by the two million, just to suit the one. He said Mr. Bailey had been vaccinated with Alliance truth (cheers), he's a good subject and its bound to work. (renewed cheering). You've a good congressman, there's only one objection to him, he's a lawyer; but he's young and may improve. (Long cheers).

He closed with an anecdote on the democratic party in substance as follows:

"A bed bug when viewed through a microscope is a very handsome bug, in fact there is nothing wrong with him as a bug, but its the business he's in.

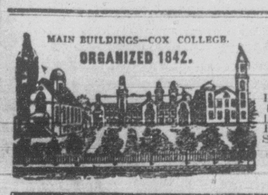
BAILEY CLOSES.

Mr. Bailey arose and said in substance as his opponent had referred to Mr. Cleveland, he wished to state that he did not agree with Mr. Cleveland, and did not consider him the man, when they had such men as Palmer, Campbell and other witnesses, who had like his friend Mr. Peffer, been republicans, but who had seen their error and came over. He retired 'mid deafening applause.

Continued in the next issue.

I AM AN ABILENE COUNTY FARMER.

I sold my home in Collin county, Texas, for $30 per acre. I bought land two years ago in Abilene county at $5 per acre. I have raised just as good crops of wheat, oats and cotton as I ever did there, and my family have all been in good health. I am going down to Collin to tell my friends about it.



MAIN BUILDINGS—COX COLLEGE. ORGANIZED 1842.

SOUTHERN FEMALE COLLEGE.

Faculty of Twenty-five. Liberal, Fine, and Practical Arts. Library, Museum, Observatory, extensive modern equipment. 228 PRIVATE MUSIC PUPILS; 71 IN ART. 156 boarders from Canada, ten States, Cuba, I.T., and Mexico. Healthful, homelike. Early application necessary. Opens Sep. 30. Send for Illustrated Souvenir, History and Catalogue.

MRS. I. F. COX, President, CHAS. C. COX, Principal, **LaGRANGE, GA.**

Good News!

No one, who is willing to adopt the right course, need be long afflicted with boils, carbuncles, pimples, or other cutaneous eruptions. These are the results of Nature's efforts to expel poisonous and effete matter from the blood, and show plainly that the system is ridding itself through the skin of impurities which it was the legitimate work of the liver and kidneys to remove. To restore these organs to their proper functions, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the medicine required. That no other blood-purifier can compare with it, thousands testify who have gained

Freedom

from the tyranny of depraved blood by the use of this medicine.

"For nine years I was afflicted with a skin disease that did not yield to any remedy until a friend advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. With the use of this medicine the complaint disappeared. It is my belief that no other blood medicine could have effected so rapid and complete a cure."—Andres D. Garcia, C. Victoria, Tamaulipas, Mexico.

"My face, for years, was covered with pimples and humors, for which I could find no remedy till I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this great blood medicine effected a thorough cure. I confidently recommend it to all suffering from similar troubles."—M. Parker, Concord, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by Druggists. $1, six $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Smith Bros.

Keep on hand fresh drugs, patent medicines of all kinds, Also toilet articles of any description; in fact, everything in the drug line. Call and see them, east side of the square.

☞Tinware at the Nickel store.

THE CHOICEST FRUIT

—OF—

THE BARGAIN SEASON IS AT

Barkley & Harris,

And it is a good

Season for Bargains, Too.

Our New York buyers—those indefatigable **shakers of the Bargain tree**—have loaded our house with **the best to be had** and there is not a shelf or fixture in

"Our Great Bargain"

That does not hold its quota of first class goods, **labeled with a price** 25 per cent. lower than you will find any **where else attached** to the same article.

The new shipment of Fast Black plaids, Lawns and Organdies just received and are special values.

Black and Cream laces of special bargain values,

Our special and big value Shoe and Slipper sale still continues.

We have made sweeping reductions in our Straw hat department

Our Clothing department contains many new styles of extra good values.

All Goods Warranted as Represented.

Call and see us and we will save you money.

We are the Bargain House of North Texas.

Barkley and Harris,

Dictators of Low Prices.

Johnson Block, McKinney, Texas.

GONE EAST!

To search all the **Manufacturing Centers for bargains. We fully realize the scarcity of money and the hard times. Everyone expects goods cheap and we promise the people of McKinney and Collin Co. Dry Goods and Clothing for less money than**

Ever Before Known!

Our Mr. M. Aron expects to **stay in the market six weeks and devote his entire time in search of bargains so we advise all our friends and customers not to buy a single dollar's worth before looking at our Goods.**

THE ORDER OF THE DAY IS:

Clear out all goods to **make room.** All we have to say is: **If you want good goods for a little money,** call at

Headquarters!

RESPECTFULLY,

M. ARON.

Lubricating oils for harvesters and farm machinery at lowest prices at City Drug Store.

WALL PAPER.

You can buy wall paper and paints cheaper and have the largest stock to select from in McKinney at the City Drug Store,

☞high prices knocked silly at the Nickel store.

☞The Nickel store is the place to get bargains,

☞Harvesting oils of all kind at City Drug Store.

☞A new stock of glassware has just arrived at the Nickel store,

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as childrens' troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine. ⑧

Have You Tried It?
—IF NOT,—
Try It Now!

Go to your Druggist, hand him one dollar, tell him you want a bottle of . . . .

PRICKLY ASH ★ BITTERS ★

The BEST MEDICINE known for the CURE of

All Diseases of the Liver,
All Diseases of the Stomach,
All Diseases of the Kidneys,
All Diseases of the Bowels.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD,
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM,
Restores Perfect Health.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK.
LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

DO NOT GRIPE, SICKEN OR CONSTIPATE.

SURE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE, and all troubles arising from Indigestion or Constipation. Improves the Complexion by Purifying the Blood. The dose can be nicely adjusted to suit the case, as one pill can never be too large a dose. Easy to take as so much sugar. 42 pills put up in a strong vial which can be carried in vest pocket. A Great Convenience to Travelers and Business Men. None Genuine without "Crescent" Trade Mark. Sold Everywhere, 25c. a bottle. Sample Dose and Dream Book for 8c. in stamps.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC PURIFIES the BLOOD; REGULATES the LIVER and KIDNEYS and RESTORES the DEVITALIZED to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH or Your Money Back.

THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO. ST LOUIS, MO.

DONALD KENNEDY
Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of **40** years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S and Canada.

HIRES ROOT BEER THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK

Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by druggists. A beautiful picture Book and cards sent free by any one sending address to THE C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia.

AGENTS make $90 PER CENT. profit, on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Curlers & medicines. Sam'ples FREE. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 357 B'way, N.Y.

EDUCATIONAL.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT
Tulane University of Louisiana.

Its advantages for practical instruction, and especially in the diseases of the Southwest, are unequalled, as the law secures it superabundant materials from the great Charity Hospital with its 500 beds, and 20,000 patients annually. Students have no hospital fees to pay and special instruction is daily given AT THE BEDSIDE OF THE SICK, as in no other institution. Next college session begins October 15th, 1891. For catalogues or information address

Prof. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., Dean,
P. O. Drawer 261. NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Seminary and Conservatory at Mt. Carroll, Ill., in 36th yr. under same Pres't. Location delightful, healthful, easy of access. Send for Circ. free.

A Versatile Applicant.

There is a great deal of learning lying around loose. Applicants for professorships in the technological school will reach five hundred. There were eighty applicants for the professorship of natural history and agriculture in the state university last year. One applicant thought the vacant chair was that of history, and so worded his application. When corrected, instead of withdrawing his application he wrote: "Please write 'natural' before 'history,' 'agriculture,' and let the application stand."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

It is as easy to rest too much as it is to work too much.

It occasionally happens that when people gossip they tell the truth.

Can't You Catch On

To a known means of overcoming that obstinate disorder, constipation? Of course you can. Then why don't you? Ask those who have tried it, and they will tell you that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a matchless laxative, effectual without violence—thoroughly alterative, but perfectly reliable. It invigorates, too, no less than it regulates the system, and it is chiefly to this first quality that it owes the permanency of its regulating effects, since, if vigor is lacking in the region of the bowels, the stomach or the liver, healthful activity in those organs is suspended. Deobstruents and cathartics in general are simply that and nothing more; they relax the bowels merely without invigorating them, and as their laxative action is usually abrupt and violent, they really tend to weaken the organs. Use the Bitters, also, for malaria, rheumatism, indigestion, debility and kidney trouble.

The value of time depends on the man who uses it.

For impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion, and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

You can never make a friend by asking a man to mourn with you.

Young county is among the most healthful, beautiful and reliably productive in the state for corn, cotton, castor beans, millet, sorghum and fruits. None excels it for raising stock, and boast, as other counties may, for yield per acre and quality of wheat, rye, barley and oats, with ever reasons, of whatever character, none surpass Young county. Homeseekers can't secure more advantages by a move any where than in Young county.

The first thing a man does when you tell him a secret is to look around for some one to tell it to.

Restorative Wine.

If you are weak and debilitated, use Speer's Port Grape Wine or his Unfermented Grape Juice. Either will purify your blood, restore digestion and make you feel like a younger person. For sale by druggists.

"Man born of woman is of few days and full of trouble," and this seems to include about all of us.—Ex.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Watch the person who spends his time protesting his honesty or his innocence.—News.

There never was a remedy made with more care than Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. Each one of the several herbs and roots used is closely examined, and all foreign substances excluded, before their various virtues are extracted. The remedy is not largely advertised, but people who use it will talk about it and praise it, and it advertises itself. It will cure you of blood disease. Try it when these largely advertised watery compounds fail.

Tickle the average man in the right spot and he will offer to give you a dollar.—Ex.

H. Gaze & Son of 260 Broadway, New York City, announce very attractive $300 trips to Europe, first-class. See adver tisement.

The man who is always good misses lots of opportunities for growing wiser.

Summer Days, Where Shall We Spend Them?

The Cotton Belt Route will place on sale June 1st excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates to all prominent summer resorts. Write to any agent of the company for a copy of "Summer Days" and for any information desired in regard to a summer trip. W. H. Winfield, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Earth now has more history than it knows what to do with.—Ex.

TWO OF A KIND.—A mule will follow a load of hay all day, but he hates to be driven to pasture. There is a good deal of mule in some people and they are usually troubled with a stubborn liver and need a reliable remedy, such as Dr. White's Dandelion Alterative. It cures indigestion, biliousness and liver and kidney troubles, purifies the blood and brings back the vigor of youth.

Of every mean man it is usually said, as an apology to humanity, that he has a good wife.

INVALIDS, aged people, nursing mothers, overworked, wearied out fathers, will find the happiest results from a judicious use of Dr. Sherman's Prickly Ash Bitters. Where the liver or kidneys are affected, prompt action is necessary to change the tide toward health, ere the disease becomes chronic—possibly incurable, and there is nothing better to be found in the whole range of *materia medica*. Sold everywhere.

If you want to believe that a man is your friend, never ask him to prove it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

After the fly has finished his meal he picks his teeth and comes to a full stop.—News.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The net earnings of the fishing party are always small.—Ex.

SUMMER DAYS.

Where Shall We Spend Them?—Half Rate Excursion to Minneapolis, Minn., and Return via the Cotton Belt Route.

Tickets will be sold July 5, 6 and 7, good for return until August 27, 1891. All further information furnished on application to any agent of the company, or

W. H. WINFIELD, Gen. Pass. Agt.,
Texarkana, Tex.

The crop that a farmer makes is the crop that he saves.—News.

If you think your child has worms, don't neglect it until it has spasms. At once give it Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. They taste good.

Women will never cease to exagerate as long as they are built with imaginations.—News.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite—tones the nerves.

Loss of respect is more disastrous than loss of love or friendship.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O

How few get "value received" on investments in friendship.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Sterling integrity is the kind that is not found wanting when it is weighed in the balances.—Ex.

Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles 10c and 25c. Major's Leather and Rubber Cement 15c

You can't judge any man's religion by the frequency of his prayer when his life is in danger.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

A FARMER'S SOUND ADVICE TO HIS BRETHREN.

Have Work to Do Every Day in the Year—Pulverize the Soil—The Work Horse—The Milking Stool and Hints.

Opportunity in Farming.

The great factor of success in any branch of business is constant employment. It is more profitable to wear out machinery in lucrative employment than to leave it stand idle and rust out. When you make a survey of the farms and the owners in a locality, and see the amount of work waiting to be done, and then notice the number of days idled away by their owners, it is no great wonder that men are finding farming poor pay.

You don't find a thriving merchant sitting out in the field of a farmer whittling a stump and complaining to his neighbor of dull times, and resuming this occupation the next day, and week, and month, until the farmer has made that field yield him a handsome profit. On the other hand you will find every section and locality has its population of farmers who make it their business to put in just as many days at the village store as they possibly can, and many of these farmers complain of scarcity of money, while they leave hundreds of dollars beneath the surface of their fields every year.

It is truly astonishing how little interest many farmers manifest in their own prosperity. Good farms well fenced and out of debt are left to many, but daily loafing at the village store while the busy merchant thrives soon finds the farm run down, the fence rows brushy, and owners hopelessly swamped with debts. The thrifty merchant or banker who stays at his business every day becomes the landlord and the once "well-fixed farmer" becomes the tenant. I have seen men with two or three grown boys living on farms from 80 to 100 acres have no employment half the time. Their boys work by the day, and the father whittles store boxes and smokes cigars, when they could all be making money at home.

Although living on a small farm, says a farmer writing to the National Stockman and Farmer, I find that I could keep from two to three hands busy all the time could I get them, and some seasons we could employ a dozen with profit. Summer and winter I never saw the day when I had nothing to do, and the more I get done the more I have to do the next season. My wife says we hire the whole community in summer to have something to hire them to work at in winter. And it is virtually so. And not many days go by without we have help. But every year has shown us some profit; and success has only been attained through close application of head and hands, and a fair arrangement of the hired work done.

In making money on the farm don't go by spurts like a wet weather spring, but hustle along all the year. Have something of many varieties to dispose of. Have everything done at the proper time. When once you have a crop raised secure it in the best possible manner, no matter what the expense. If your good wife cannot get through with her work, hire enough help so she can. Don't sit around and wait for better times, but get to work and better the times, and when better times come you will find yourself far ahead of your grumbling neighbor, who has lost his money by not grasping opportunities that were as fair as yours.

Whey For Pigs.

Prof. W. A. Henry, of the Wisconsin experiment station, gives the following summary of four experiments to determine the feeding value of whey:

1. We are not successful in maintaining pigs on whey alone.

2. Pigs fed on cornmeal and shorts, with water, required 552 pounds of the mixture for 100 pounds of gain.

3. When whey was added to the cornmeal and shorts mixture, it produced a marked saving in the amount of grain required for good gains. This was true for mixtures varying from 2 pounds of whey to 1 pound of grain, up to 10 pounds of whey to 1 of grain.

4. It was found when using whey as a partial substitute for grain, that 760 pounds of whey effected a saving 100 pounds of the cornmeal and shorts mixture.

5. Using these figures, if cornmeal and shorts are valued at $10 per ton, then whey is worth 8 cents per 100 pounds; at $15 per ton for the cornmeal and shorts, whey would be worth 10 cents per 100 pounds.

6. Shorts, pea meal and oil meal, or like feeds, should be mixed with whey for growing animals. Some corn may be fed at all times, the proportion increasing as the animal approaches maturity.—Coleman Rural World.

The Farmer's Accounts.

It is a duty the farmer owes to himself and to his family to keep his accounts systematically, and to properly record all contracts, verbal or written, that no room may be left for trouble-some disputes and that his house may always be "in order," so that when the summons come his executor will have no difficulty in adjusting his affairs, and making a final settlement of the estate, says the Country Gentleman. Moreover, if the wife has kept, a faithful record of receipts and expenditures for butter eggs, poultry, groceries, dry goods, etc., she will not find it necessary to call in a stranger to act as administrator. Her knowledge of business management will enable her to administer her own affairs thus saving to herself and her children the fruits of many years toil. What boy or girl will not be the more prudent as man or woman, after receiving a careful drill in keeping accounts? Will such not enter upon the active duties of life better equipped to battle against adverse circumstances? No education is practical which does not qualify for the duties of life. No child can receive a better legacy than this ability to think, to plan, to act for himself in an intelligent manner.

Floors For Poultry.

We prefer an earthen floor for poultry houses by all means. Use the most mellow soil you can procure. Loam is better than sand; the drier it is the better. If the air in your hennery is full of dust arising from the hens scratching and wallowing, then you may know that the premises are thoroughly disinfected. Especially is it beneficial to have an ample quantity of dry earth under the perches. The dust from fine dry loam which settles upon the nest boxes, perches and every part of the woodwork tends to keep off vermin, so that in some cases no whitewashing is necessary. Be sure by all means that the bed of earth which forms the floor is higher than the ground surrounding the building, so that the surface water when there are thaws and rains will not run into the building. As an additional precaution, surround the building with a shallow ditch communicating, if possible, with lower ground in the vicinity.—Poultry World.

A Mellow Soil.

Many farmers have not informed themselves on the full value of a finely pulverized soil for hoed crops, as compared with a surface of clods. It would be well worth while for them to try a few experiments. An intelligent farmer who cultivates his corn once a week from the time it is up till it is higher than the back of the horse which works the cultivator, estimates the gain at 22 per cent. as the result of this work, the soil being dry enough.

It is important that the operation be repeated many times, as the results vary under changing conditions and circumstances. One of our experiment stations tried cultivating corn often, and gave an unfavorable report. It was found that the weather was unusually wet for some weeks while the cultivation was continued, and the tread of the horse and the weight of cultivator pressed the earth and made the soil more compact than before. Another used the plow, and it went so deep as to tear up a portion of the roots.

It is well for farmers to see what they are doing. The soil or the clods should be dry enough to crumble to powder, instead of being worked into plastic masses, to bake hard when dry weather comes. Much depends on the kind of implement used, especially with an adhesive soil made up largely of clods and lumps. The old square harrow with square teeth, aids somewhat in reducing the cloddy soil through which it passes, but its work in this way is imperfect. A leading object in the operation of the smoothing harrow, is to cut downwards and chop up and grind up the clods. Other harrows, like the spring-tooth, tear up the earth from a greater depth instead of cutting down, but have less action on clods. The owner should examine and decide what kind of an implement is needed and act accordingly. And if by a few limited and measured experiments he can ascertain what tool, what treatment, and what condition of the weather he should use with the best results, the information he thus obtains from experience may many times repay his care and labor.—Country Gentleman.

The Work Horse.

The horse is about the most neglected domestic animal, says the National Stockman, we have on the farm. I have known farmers to say that it was a waste of time to clean a horse. They would scrape the manure off them and work them all the time. Ten minutes each morning spent in cleaning a horse will make him look a great deal better, and as if some one owned him. This winter grain is bringing a fair price and a great many men think they can't afford to feed the horses grain, and think they are economizing to keep the grain and sell it for a good price. Now I can't see where they are economizing, for their stock will be skin poor all the time and it costs more money to keep a horse poor than it does to keep them fat. I think it is cheaper to feed up and get horses fat before spring work commences, and then they can do more work on less feed and a great deal easier.

One great mistake is not keeping horses warm enough in cold stables, where the snow blows on them, with very little bedding under them. Why do such men's horses look hard and they complain it costs so much to keep their horses? If they would fix their stables, use more bedding for their horses and good warm blankets on them, and a little more feed, I think their horses would look 50 per cent better. A warm stable and a good blanket will save grain, and the horses will have more "get up" to them. I think a good feed for horses that is cheap is to use more oil-meal—oil-meal, corn-meal and bran mixed, equal parts, that is pound for pound, as follows:

100 pounds oil meal	$1.40
100 pounds corn meal, worth	1.25
100 pounds bran, worth	1.10
	$3.75

A mixture of this kind will furnish feed for two horses about three weeks, and they will thrive on it.

Every owner of a horse should discontinue the use of blind bridles, and there would be fewer skittish horses.

Farm Notes.

Failing to make sheep pay can generally be traced to a want of good care.

Steady work does not hurt a sound horse; it is the overcrowding that injures.

Quick growth and an early maturity can only be secured by having good breeding stock as a foundation.

A good fall and winter pasture can be secured by sowing rye among the corn before giving the last cultivation.

In cultivating the sweet potatoes care must be taken to lift up the vines sufficiently to prevent them from taking root.

Sheep to thrive will need a frequent change of pasturage, even when there is a good growth of grass.

The Milking Stool.

Don't disturb the milk after it is set for cream raising.

It also means less labor than if pans or crocks are used.

And more cream raised unless great pains is taken with the pans or crocks.

"Cans" means deep cans set in a tank of ice water or cold well or spring water.

Strain the milk into the cans, pans or crocks as soon after it comes from the cow as possible.

If you wish to hasten the cream raising add some cold water to the milk as soon as it is strained into the cans.

You can put in from 10 to 30 per cent. and the only ill effect it will have will be to thin the skimmed milk

You can cover the cans or not: the covers keep out specks, flies etc. If the dairy room is free from these no covers are needed.

Hints for the Household.

To give a cream shade to lace dip it in weak tea.

Nothing made with sugar, eggs and milk should reach the boiling point.

The molasses to be used for gingerbread is greatly improved by being first boiled, then skimmed.

It is said that sciatica may be cured by applying a coating of flowers of sulphur to the afflicted limb.

Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax and done up air tight will never be troubled with moths.

In severe paroxysms of coughing try one or two tablespoonfuls of pure glycerine mixed with pure hot, rich cream. It is said to give almost immediate relief.

Children's clothing should be as light and warm as possible, with flannel or wool next to the skin; either material so worn will ward off dangerous chills and prevent colds.

A good plan for keeping butter cool and sweet in summer is to fill a box with sand to within an inch or two of the top; sink the butter jars in the sand, then thoroughly wet the sand with cold water. Cover the box air tight. The box may be kept in the kitchen.

For tender feet, take two quarts of cold water and add one tablespoonful of bay rum and two tablespoonfuls of ammonia. The feet should be soaked in this for ten minutes, throwing the water upward to the knees. Rub dry with a crash towel, and the tired feeling will be gone.

TO MAKE A GARDEN SPOT.

A CARDINAL WILL TRY TO DO IT IN SAHARA.

The Famous Missionary of the Great Desert Will Give His Private Fortune And All His Energies to the Task.

Cardinal Lavigerie, the famous missionary of the Sahara, is pushing forward his remarkable enterprise of redeeming the great desert. He aims not only to civilize the roving tribes of savages but to make what is now a parched region a productive and habitable land. The old man in his home at Biskra talks confidently of success. He has organized an aggressive army of volunteers for peaceful conquest, known as the Brothers of the Sahara. Seventeen hundred Frenchmen, most of them of the educated class, responded to his call. They will be trained by him for their novel and arduous duties and equipped as fully as an annual income of $400,000 will allow. The bulk of this money comes from private sources, the French government giving only $4,000. The cardinal says of the present condition of the Sahara that it is a dead waste, inhabited only by tribes who live by rapine. The Saharans make the rich Soudan their prey, says the Cincinnati Times. They gather in hordes and raid the country, committing a thousand atrocities, and return with droves of slaves, whom they sell in Morocco or Tripoli, whence the captives are sold into Egypt and all over the Turkish empire. These man-hunters in the Soudan, the cardinal says, can best be stopped by fertilizing the Sahara—by restoring the fruitfulness which it once enjoyed and of which the traces are now found. He holds that there is plenty of water in the dessert, but the wells have been left to choke up and the oases to fall out of cultivation. "Water everywhere," he asserts. "Once bring it to the surface, and life will reappear where we have known nothing but sterility. Then the wandering nomands will become rooted to the land. They will derive from husbandry that substance which to-day they can only find in murder and pillage." It is the cardinal's conviction that trained men inured to the climate can penetrate the Sahara and in a few years accomplish a marvelous development of productiveness and of civilization. At the beginning the Brothers of the Sahara will reclaim a waste track near Biskra—bought by the cardinal—under which water has been reached. They will harden themselves to the climate, devote themselves to gardening, study the Saharan and Soudanese dialects, and be trained in arms for defense. Their clothing will be the tunic of the Tuaregs and the wide trousers fastened above the ankle. They will wear veils to ward of the sand-storms. Their food will be dates and hard biscuit. In summer they will work at night and sleep during the day. At the end of fifteen months they will be sent into the heart of the desert, in sections, establishing themselves at points where there is water. Thus thrown upon their own resources they will found agricultural communities. Missionaries and doctors will be sent with each detachment. The Saharan tribes will be welcomed as brethren in these communities, their ailments treated, and the possibilities and advantages of agriculture impressed upon them. The old cardinal's confidence in his ability to carry out the great project, evidently shared by thousands of his countrymen, challenges the attention of the world. This prelate seems to be a man of notable personality and force of character. By one who recently visited him within the four bare walls of his apartment at Biskra he is described as an imposing figure, with lustrous eyes, fine, serious features and a white beard flowing to the breast. His conversation is both brilliant and profound, and his mind now wholly wrapped up in the grand anti-slavery-pro-civilization crusade.

The Art of Sewing.

The useful art of sewing has been known from a very remote period, as is shown by the fact that bone needles have been found among the oldest remains of the Swiss lake-dwellings and in the caves of France and Great Britain, which were frequented by man during the reindeer age. Some of these early needles were perforated in the middle, which was the thickest part, and others were pierced at the larger end. A French cavern has yielded needles much superior to those of the ancient Gauls, and also to the ivory needles of the modern Esquimaux special skill having been applied to the boring of the eyes, which must have been done with a fine flint drill. The Swiss lake-dwellers used linen thread or bark fibre for sewing, and made garments from woven fabrics of linen and barke, as well as from the skins of animals. The cave people employed a thread made from split tendons, and perhaps strings of gut; and suggested the probability that they performed some more delicate work than the sewing of skins.

How the Parrot Saved the Kitten

A parrot and kitten which lived in the same house were great friends, and used to play together often. One day they were playing "touch" when the kitten aimed a blow at the parrot that knocked her off her perch into a big tub full of water that stood close by, but the force of the blow was such that pussy was also carried with it into the tub. Both creatures went under, but the parrot was equal to the occasion. Grasping with one claw the edge of the tub, with the other she seized her playmate, lifted it out of the tub, and sent it to the floor with a shove that shook a lot of water out of its skin. The odd thing about this was that the parrot was not quite sure how the kitten would regard her friendly action. At all events she flew into her cage for a while in order to be out of the reach of angry claws.

A Great Benefaction.

New York city is making a determined move to establish cheap lodging houses for women, and seems likely to succeed. Houses not managed on a philanthropic but on a purely business basis are to be established throughout the metropolis. For from 15 to 30 cents a woman can secure in one of those houses a decent and private lodging for the night, and can get her breakfast for 10 cents in the morning. If well carried out this will be one of the grandest of benefactions. The want of decent surroundings drives more women to crime than any other cause.

A Saint on a Gridiron.

Ragg—"Queer missionary they sent out to the Cannibal Islands last month. Should think they would send a peaceable man."

Bagg—"What was the matter with him?"

Ragg—"Got into a broil with the natives very first thing."

Great Discoverers.

Nearly every druggist has discovered some compound that will cure every disease. This discovery, stopping at respectable advertisement of its merits, is well enough, but the inventive druggist, stops not at advertising, in fact rarely goes that far, but adopts a more importunate method of selling his compounds. A man who has read much of the merits of Dr. Bullrigg's Balm, and who believes that it will cure him, enters a drug store and asks:

"Have you any of Bullrigg's Balm?"

"Yes, sir, we have it. Suffering with a cough?"

"Yes."

"Well, we've got plenty of the Balm, but we also have something better. Now here's something (taking down a bottle) which we make ourselves. It's much supe—"

"I want Bullrigg's Balm."

"Yes, I know, but this preparation, as every sensible man in this town will agree, will knock a cough higher than a kite. This bottle will only cost you—"

"I want Bull—"

"Yes, I understand. This medicine is made of the purest drugs and will only cost half—"

"Well, give me a bottle."

"Two bottles? only cost half—"

"Yes, two bottles."

"Thanks, anything else?"

"Have you got any of Nuggleton's Bed-bug Annoyer?"

"Yes. Bothered with bugs?"

"Somewhat."

"Yes, I've got Nuggleton's, but we also have some Bed-bug Murderer which we manufacture ourselves. Every man in this town will tell you that our—"

"I want Nuggleton's."

"Yes, I understand, but this wonderful preparation which we prepare ourselves only costs half what the other does, and it is much better. We spare no pains in its manufacture, and—"

"Well, give me a package."

"Two, did you say? only cost half—"

"Yes, give me two."

"Thanks. Anything else?"

"I'd like to get some of Jackson's Chill—"

"My dear sir, when it comes to chills we make a preparation that—"

The customer rushes from the store.—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Gems of Thought.

A man's good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

When there is much pretension much has been borrowed; nature never pretends.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is infirmity of will.

Some men have the key of knowledge and never enter it.

Men fear old age without being sure of reaching it.

In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity.

It is a fact worth remembering that it does not take half so long to make a wound as to heal one.

The more our gifts and graces are exercised the more they are strengthened and increased. All acts strengthen habits.

Good temper, like a summer day, sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil and the soother of disquietude.

Nothing is easier than fault-finding. No talent, no self-denial, no brains, no character are required to set up in the grumbling business.

To most men experience is like the stern lights of a ship, which illumines only the track it has passed.

No station is so high, no power so great, no character so unblemished, as to exempt men from the attacks of rashness, malice or envy.

Who bides his time, and fevers not
In the hot race that none achieves,
Shall wear cool wreathen laurel, wrought
With crimson berries in the leaves.
And he shall reign a goodly king,
And sway his hand o'er every clime
With peace writ on his sig et ring.
Who bides his time.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

A Crime by Telephone.

A prominent young unmarried physician in West Nashville is said to be on the war path, or words to that effect, as regards a certain fiend who broke into his slumbers a few nights since. It was about 2 o'clock in the morning, and very cold, when, in his dreams, he thought he was in Baltimore on Sunday morning, while the bells were ringing with all their might from every one of the hundred steeples so near together. But gradually the City of Many Churches faded away, and he came to the consciousness that the telephone had been rattling for about five minutes. Jumping from his bed, with the eager expectation always attendant on a sudden call, the doctor rushed, with bare feet, over the cold floor and shivering yelled out, "Hello."

"Hello, doctor! Have you got any instruments, or are you prepared to dress the wounds of a man who has been cut all to pieces with a hatchet?"

"Oh, yes! oh, yes!" quickly responded the physician, as visions of his favorite practice came to his mind, "where is the,"——

"All right doctor, I am much obliged. If I come across a man cut to pieces by a hatchet between now and daylight, I'll let you know."

The doctor hasn't found the fiend who telephoned him, neither has he found a man cut up by a hatchet.—*Nashville American.*

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